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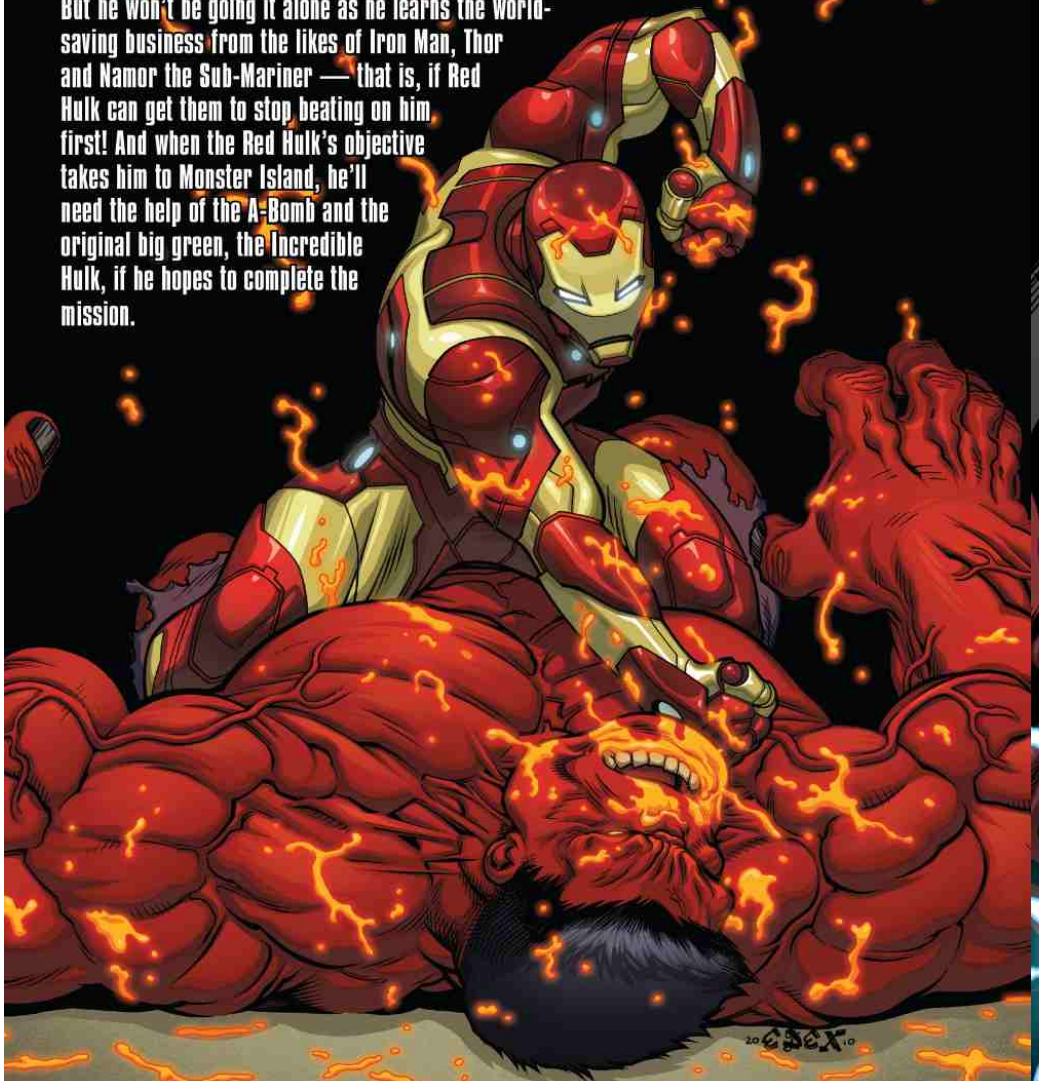
RED HULK GETS HIS CHANCE TO BE A HERO!

The score has been settled; Red Hulk was decisively beaten by the Incredible Hulk. When Steve Rogers, Super-Soldier, pays the humbled Red Hulk a visit, the one-time killer gets an all-new mission statement: Save the world! Red Hulk heads out to deal with the Scorched Earth protocol — a deadly contingency plan left behind by the Leader and M.O.D.O.K. that threatens to bring on the apocalypse. But he won't be going it alone as he learns the world-saving business from the likes of Iron Man, Thor and Namor the Sub-Mariner — that is, if Red Hulk can get them to stop beating on him first! And when the Red Hulk's objective takes him to Monster Island, he'll need the help of the A-Bomb and the original big green, the Incredible Hulk, if he hopes to complete the mission.



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Collecting *Hulk* #25-30 – written by Jeff Parker, and illustrated by Gabriel Hardman and Ed McGuinness.

MARVEL

RED HULK

SCORCHED EARTH

PARKER • HARDMAN • McGUINNESS

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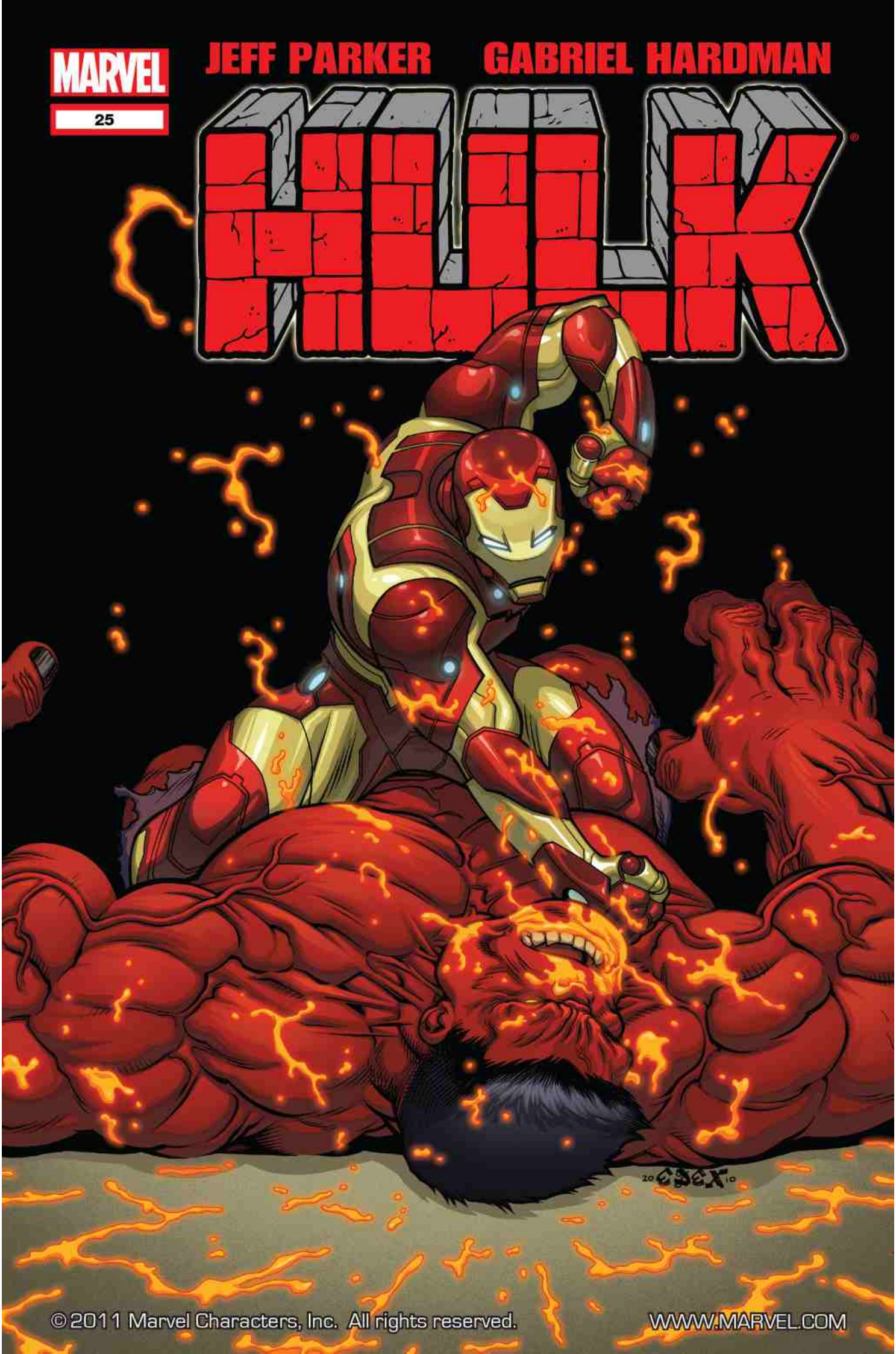
MARVEL
25
JEFF PARKER
GABRIEL HARDMAN
HULK
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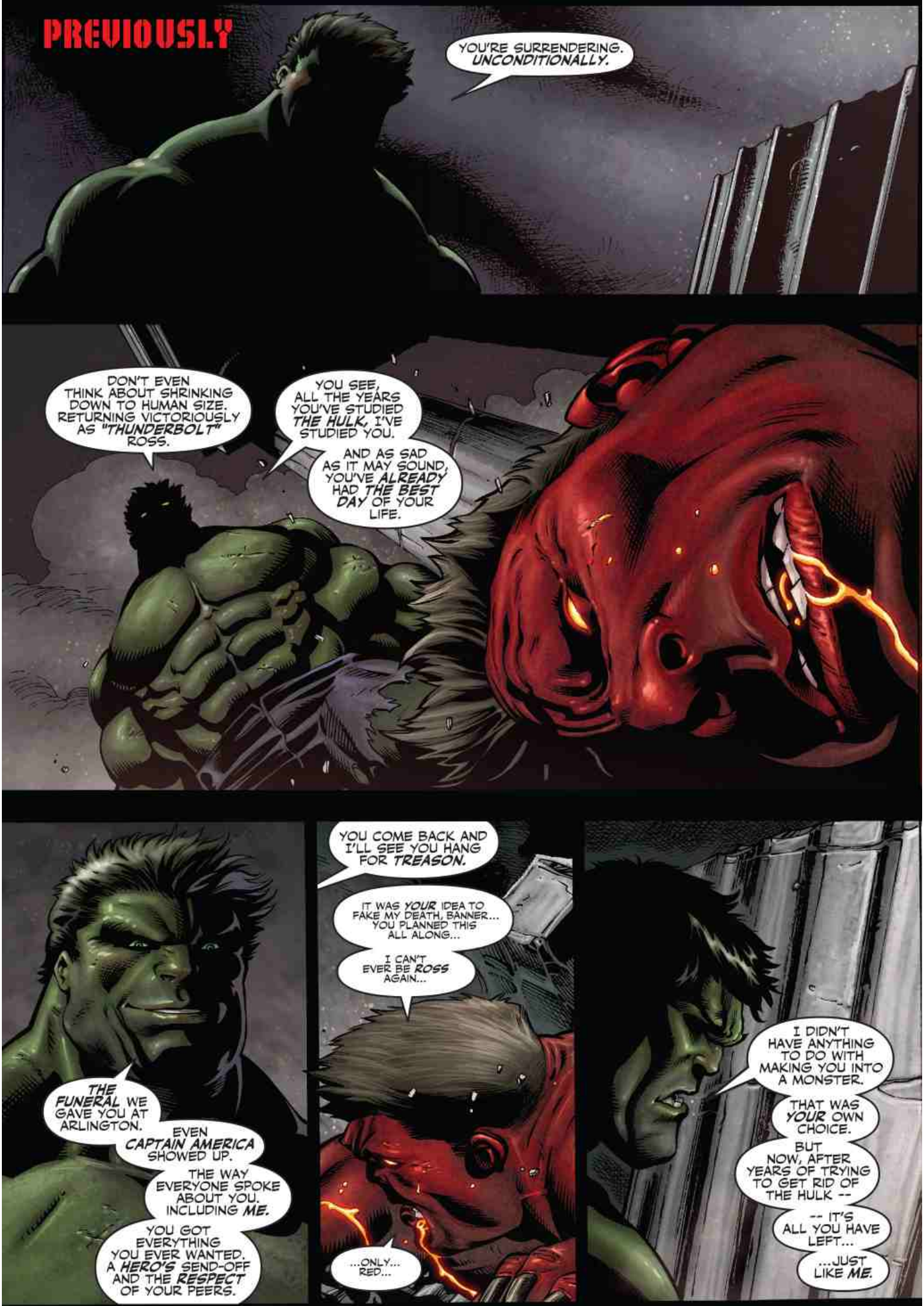
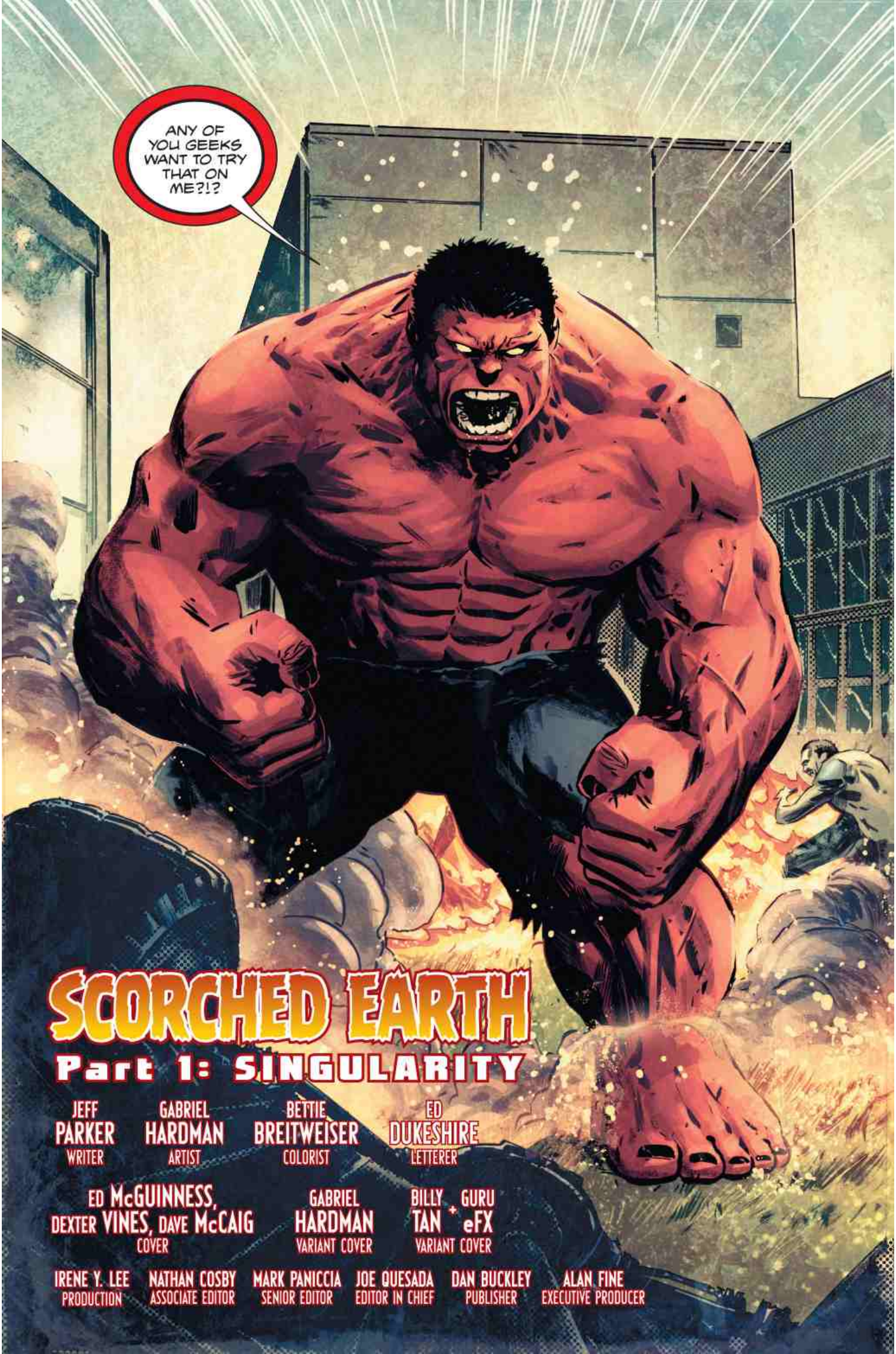

PREVIOUSLY
YOU'RE SURRENDERING. UNCONDITIONALLY.
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT SHRINKING DOWN TO HUMAN SIZE. RETURNING VICTORIOUSLY AS "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS.
YOU SEE, ALL THE YEARS YOU'VE STUDIED THE HULK, I'VE STUDIED YOU.
AND AS SAD AS IT MAY SOUND, YOU'VE ALREADY HAD THE BEST DAY OF YOUR LIFE.
THE FUNERAL WE GAVE YOU AT ARLINGTON.
EVEN CAPTAIN AMERICA SHOWED UP.
THE WAY EVERYONE SPOKE ABOUT YOU. INCLUDING ME.
YOU GOT EVERYTHING YOU EVER WANTED. A HERO'S SEND-OFF AND THE RESPECT OF YOUR PEERS.
YOU COME BACK AND I'LL SEE YOU HANG FOR TREASON.
IT WAS YOUR IDEA TO FAKE MY DEATH, BANNER... YOU PLANNED THIS ALL ALONG...
I CAN'T EVER BE ROSS AGAIN...
...ONLY... RED...
I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH MAKING YOU INTO A MONSTER.
THAT WAS YOUR OWN CHOICE.
BUT NOW, AFTER YEARS OF TRYING TO GET RID OF THE HULK --
-- IT'S ALL YOU HAVE LEFT...
...JUST LIKE ME.

CAMPUS OF OMNISAPIENT SYSTEMS,
SANTA CLARA, CALIFORNIA.
DR. KURINJI!
THE WEST CAMPUS LAB IS ON FIRE, WE NEED TO GET OUT!
IT'S MUCH WORSE THAN THAT. I HAVE TO SEAL OFF THIS QUADRANT.
AH, NO... HELLO, THAT WOULD TRAP US IN HERE TOO!
LOOK AT THE MONITOR BEHIND YOU, JACOB.
THE SYNTHEGRAFT SUBJECTS--THEIR GRAFTS HAVE GONE UNSTABLE, METASTASIZING.
AND SPREADING THROUGH CONTACT.
OMIGOD... HOW DID THAT HAPPEN!?

NEVER MIND. SOME HAVE ALREADY MADE IT OUTSIDE.
JUST GO GET TO SAFETY. THE NETWORK IS DOWN...
"...BUT I THINK I CAN STOP THE SPREAD FROM THE SOURCE."
GG-G-LL-L-L--- LLAR-L-R-R-R-R R-R-H-H- HSSH--
SHUT UP.


ANY OF YOU GEEKS WANT TO TRY THAT ON ME?!?
SCORCHED EARTH
Part 1: SINGULARITY
JEFF PARKER WRITER
GABRIEL HARDMAN ARTIST
BETTIE BREITWEISER COLORIST
ED DUKESHIRE LETTERER
ED McGUINNESS, DEXTER VINES, DAVE McCAIG COVER
GABRIEL HARDMAN VARIANT COVER
BILLY TAN + GURU eFX VARIANT COVER
IRENE Y. LEE PRODUCTION
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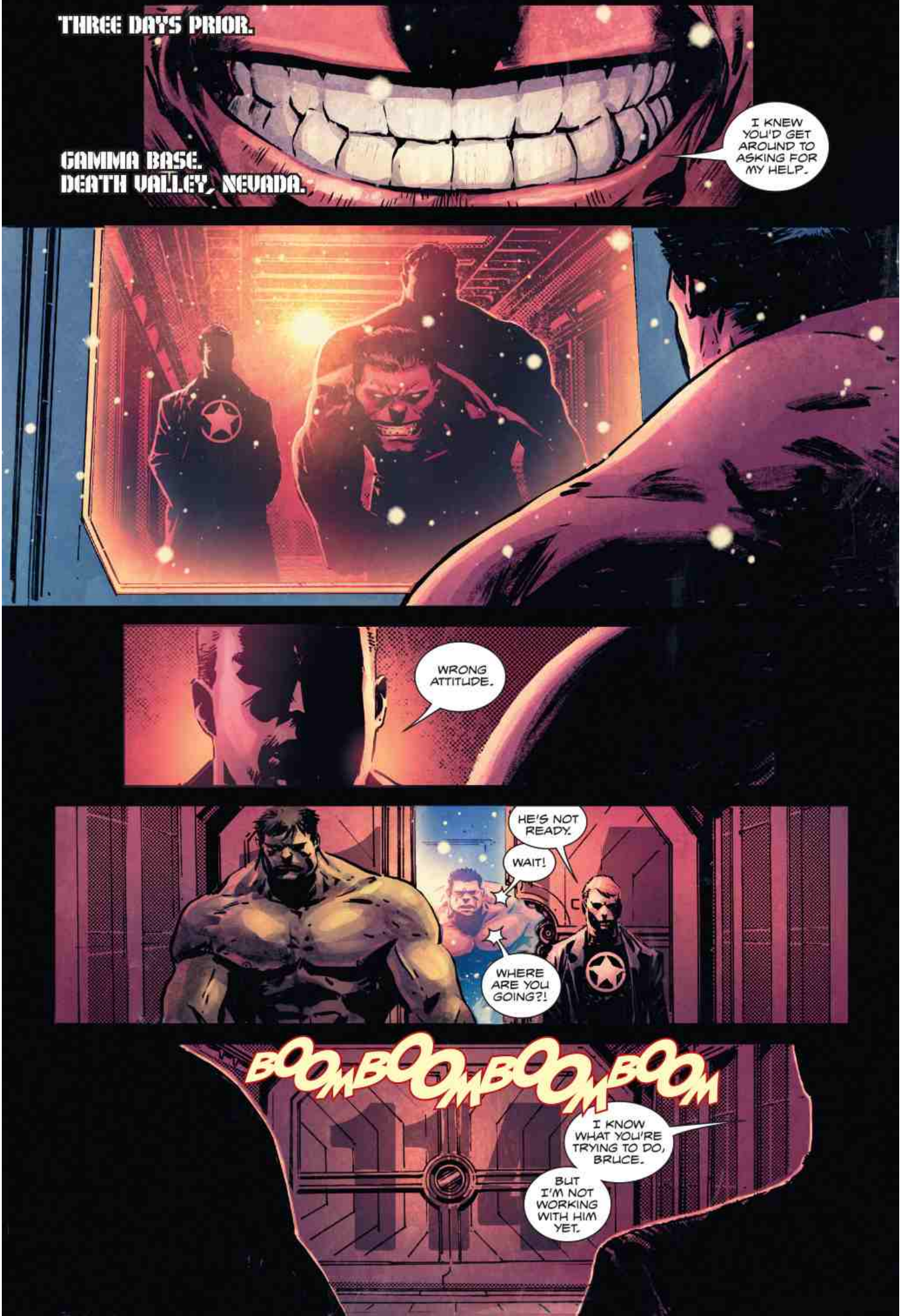
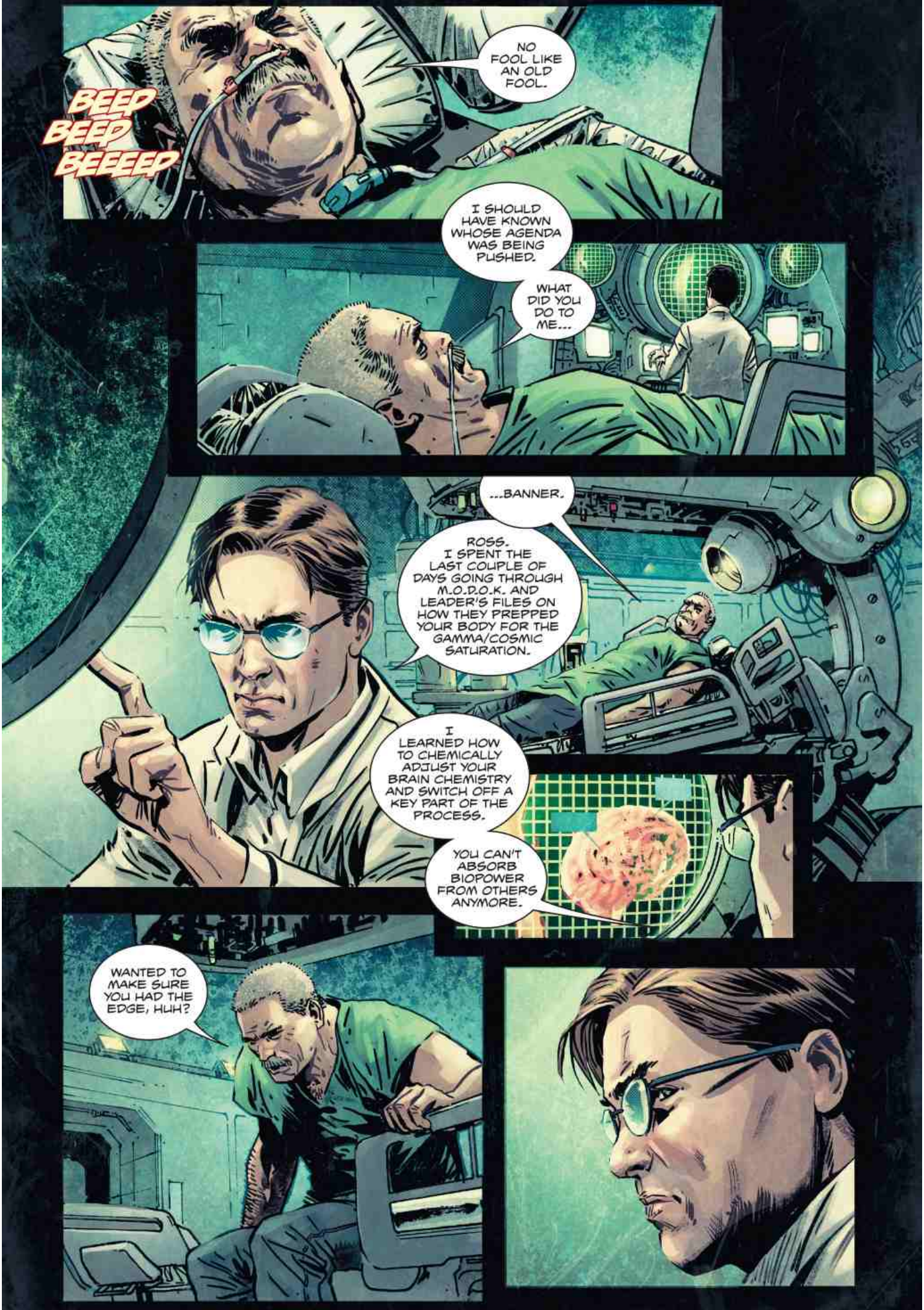

THREE DAYS PRIOR.
GAMMA BASE.
DEATH VALLEY, NEVADA.
I KNEW YOU'D GET AROUND TO ASKING FOR MY HELP.
WRONG ATTITUDE.
HE'S NOT READY.
WAIT!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
BOOMBOOMBOOMBOOM
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO, BRUCE.
BUT I'M NOT WORKING WITH HIM YET.

DR. BANNER, HE'S BEEN BEATING ON THAT DOOR FOR HOURS.
YOU CAN'T KEEP ME IN HERE! I KNOW HOW THE WORLD WORKS!
THERE'S NO WAY SOMEONE WITH THIS MUCH POWER GETS LEFT TO ROT!! NO WAY!!
OPEN THE UPPER CHAMBER.
TURN ON THE GRAVITY NEGATOR.
YOU'RE JUST FOOLI--
HRRMMMMM
THIS IS BASED ON SENSORY DEPRIVATION TANKS. I CAN EVEN DAMPEN THE ACOUSTICS SO HE BARELY MAKES A SOUND.
PUT ME DOWN!
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO DISTRACT HIMSELF, RUN FROM HIS PAST.
SOON THE ONLY THING REAL TO HIM WILL BE HIS THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES.

THAT'S WHAT HE SHOULD SEE RIGHT NOW. EVERYTHING THAT'S RECENTLY HAPPENED IN HIS LIFE.
I CALL THIS ROOM THE WOMB.
IN A CALM STATE, IT'S PERFECT FOR MEDITATION. DAYS SEEM LIKE MERE SECONDS.
TO A HAUNTED PSYCHE, THOUGH...IT MUST FEEL LIKE A LIFETIME.
KEEP MONITORING HIM AND LET ME KNOW IF ANYTHING CHANGES. I ASKED STEVE ROGERS TO COME BACK IN THREE DAYS...
"...LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET ROSS IN THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND."
SO.
READY TO LISTEN?

I'VE KNOWN A LOT OF MILITARY MEN FROM TWO VERY DIFFERENT TIMES.
KTHUMP
KTHUMP
IT'S ALWAYS BUGGED ME HOW MANY GENERALS I'VE KNOWN WHO WEREN'T ANY GOOD AT FOLLOWING ORDERS. BUT EXPECTED OBEDIENCE FROM EVERYONE ELSE.
ONE BIG EXCEPTION? OMAR BRADLEY.
I WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO WORK WITH HIM IN EUROPE AND THE U.S. 1ST ARMY AT OMAHA BEACH.
I DON'T NEED TO REMIND YOU, THEY CALLED HIM THE G.I. GENERAL.
DIDN'T THINK HE WAS BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE.
HE KNEW WE ALL HAD ROLES TO FOLLOW TO BE A WORKING UNIT.
I'M READY TO LISTEN, CAPTAIN.

GOOD.
RESTORE GRAVITY PLEASE.
NOW I'M GOING TO ASK YOU TO POWER DOWN.
I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO A HULK.
I WANT TO SEE THE GENERAL.
THAD "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS.
GOOD.
AH!!
SORRY, SIR.
BEEP BEEP BEEEEP


BEEP BEEP BEEEEP
NO FOOL LIKE AN OLD FOOL.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN WHOSE AGENDA WAS BEING PUSHED.
WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME...
...BANNER.
ROSS. I SPENT THE LAST COUPLE OF DAYS GOING THROUGH M.O.D.O.K. AND LEADER'S FILES ON HOW THEY PREPPED YOUR BODY FOR THE GAMMA/COSMIC SATURATION.
I LEARNED HOW TO CHEMICALLY ADJUST YOUR BRAIN CHEMISTRY AND SWITCH OFF A KEY PART OF THE PROCESS.
YOU CAN'T ABSORB BIOPOWER FROM OTHERS ANYMORE.
WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU HAD THE EDGE, HUH?

I'M DONE FIGHTING YOU, ROSS. YOUR WAR WITH HULK IS OVER.
YOU KNOW IT.

YOU HAD THE BEST SHOT YOU'RE EVER GOING TO HAVE AND HE...I... BEAT YOU.
GO RED RIGHT NOW. I'LL GO GREEN AND DO IT AGAIN.

NO STRATEGY, NO PLAN IS EVER GOING TO CHANGE THAT.
I DON'T NEED AN EDGE, ROSS.

I'M THE HULK.

THE REAL REASON I REMOVED YOUR ABSORPTION...IT WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU.
THAT WAS A FAILSAFE OF M.O.D.O.K.'S--ANOTHER YEAR OR SO OF USING IT WOULD HAVE BURNED YOU OUT.
THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING FREAK.
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?
I'LL ADMIT THOUGH, I USED YOU AS A TEST RUN...
...TO MAKE SURE I GOT IT RIGHT BEFORE I OPERATED ON BETTY.
BETTY...?
GOOD.
HOW IS SHE?
SHE'S WELL.
GREAT, REALLY.
NOW YOU KNOW WHAT BRUCE FOUND OUT ABOUT YOU. BUT THERE'S MUCH WORSE FALLOUT FROM M.O.D.O.K. AND LEADER'S GRAND PROGRAM.
THINGS YOU WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN ABOUT, BRUCE?

I'VE PULLED LOTS OF DATA FROM THE WRECKED HELLCARRIER COMPUTERS.
M.O.D.O.K. AND LEADER HAD AN ENDGAME ALTERNATIVE IN CASE THEY WERE KILLED. EVERY MONTH THEY HAD A PROTOCOL... EACH HAD TO CHECK IN, DNA-IDENTIFIED, TO KEEP THE PROGRAM FROM BEGINNING.
THE IDEA BEHIND THE PROGRAM IS SIMPLE...IF THEY CAN'T RUN THE WORLD, WHY SHOULD IT EXIST AT ALL?
SCORCHED EARTH
THEY CALLED IT, APPROPRIATELY, SCORCHED EARTH.

THEIR NETWORK LAUNCHES EVERY PLAN THEIR INTELLIGENCIA EVER DEVISED THAT WENT UNUSED.
USUALLY BECAUSE THEY WERE TOO DEVASTATING.
RED GHOST

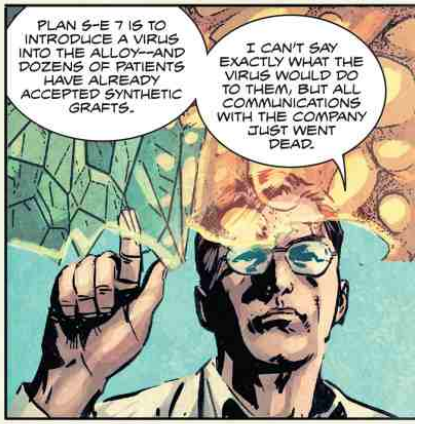
MOSTLY MAD THINKER'S IDEAS, BUT--
VEEP VEEP VEEP VEEP
--EXCUSE ME A MINUTE.
YOU GET THE GIST BY NOW. I WANT YOU TO START MAKING UP FOR YOUR TIME WITH THE INTELLIGENCIA.

BRUCE HAS PINPOINTED THE INITIAL WAVE AND I'VE PUT A TEAM ON EACH ONE. BUT THEY'RE STILL COMING, AND WE DON'T KNOW JUST HOW MANY YET.
THE FIRST ONE YOU CAN DEAL WITH IS A MASSIVE CREATURE APPROACHING SAN DIEGO FROM THE PACIFIC.

THERE'S YOUR HULK, WHY ISN'T BANNER ON IT?
THERE COULD BE HUNDREDS OF THESE OPERATIONS LAUNCHING. WE NEED HIM AS BANNER TO FIND A WAY TO SHUT IT ALL DOWN.

SCRATCH THAT, STEVE... RICK IS IN L.A., HE CAN HEAD DOWN TO SAN DIEGO.
A NEW ONE TAKES PRECEDENCE-- IN SILICON VALLEY.
THAT BAD?

THESE ARE CYBORGS
THE TECH FIRM, OMNISAPIENT, HAS BEEN WORKING ON AN "AWARE ALLOY" THAT CAN REPLICATE CELLULAR STRUCTURE-- ADAPT TO HUMAN BIOLOGY.
THE KIND OF THING M.O.D.O.K. WAS INTERESTED IN.

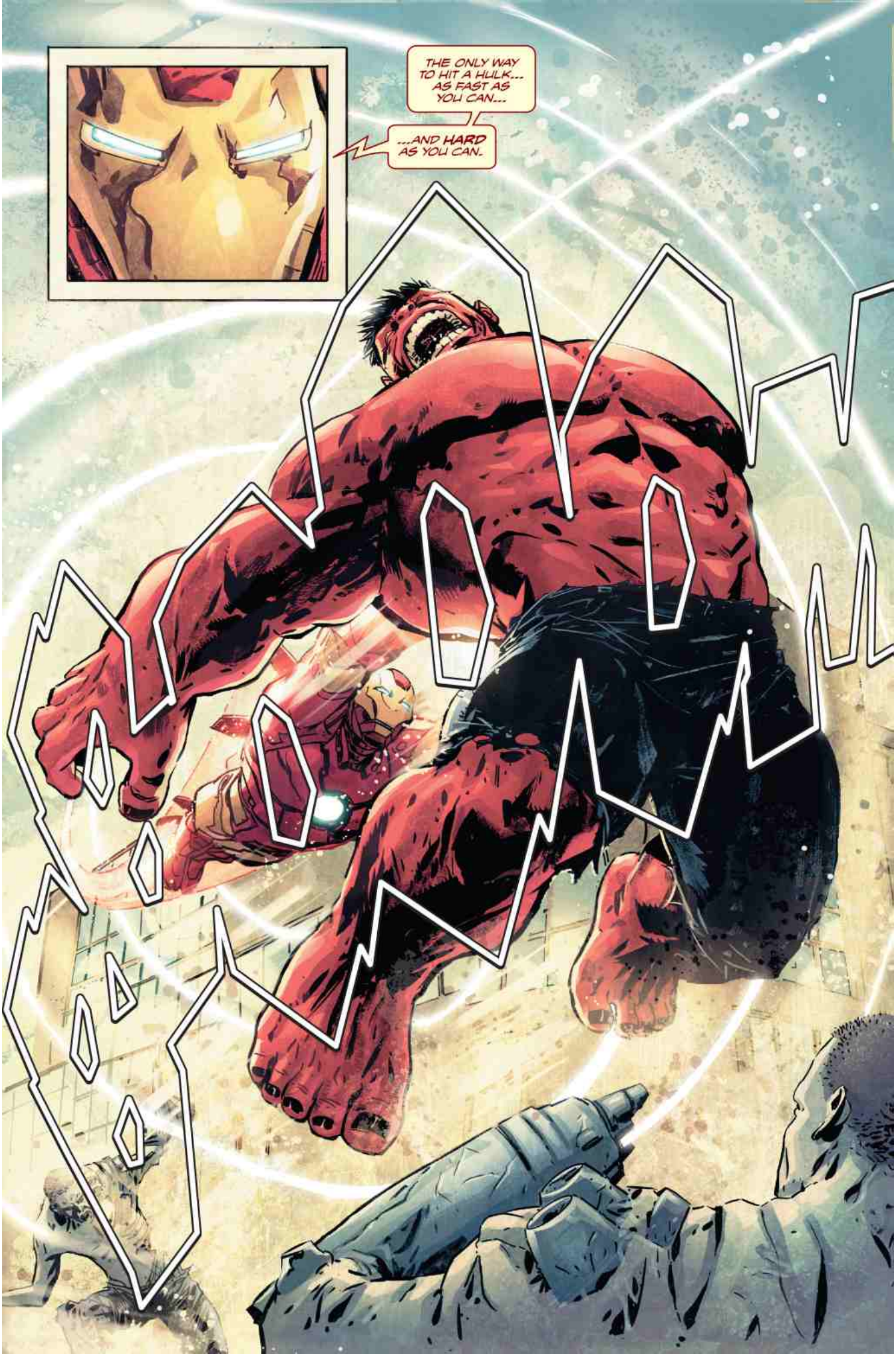

PLAN S-E 7 IS TO INTRODUCE A VIRUS INTO THE ALLOY--AND DOZENS OF PATIENTS HAVE ALREADY ACCEPTED SYNTHETIC GRAFTS.
I CAN'T SAY EXACTLY WHAT THE VIRUS WOULD DO TO THEM, BUT ALL COMMUNICATIONS WITH THE COMPANY JUST WENT DEAD.

I WANTED THE SEA MONSTER.

WHRRRRRMMMMM
BETTER GET MOVING. CLIP THIS ON YOUR PANTS, WE'LL FEED YOU INTEL AS WE GET IT. THE COORDINATES ARE DISPLAYED.
RIGHT.
BUT GENERAL? WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM STANDARD OPERATING PROCEDURE YET.
PLAIN TALK-- I DON'T TRUST YOU.
LITTLE WHILE AGO, YOU WERE TEARING OUT THE SIDE OF THE WHITE HOUSE CLAIMING TO BE IN CHARGE.
I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO PARTNER UP WITH PEOPLE I DO TRUST.
FOR THIS ONE, I'LL CALL IN THE MAN WHO MAKES THE MOST SENSE.
LOOK. I DO APPRECIATE THIS CHANCE.
BUT PARTNERING UP JUST ENDS BADLY WITH ME.

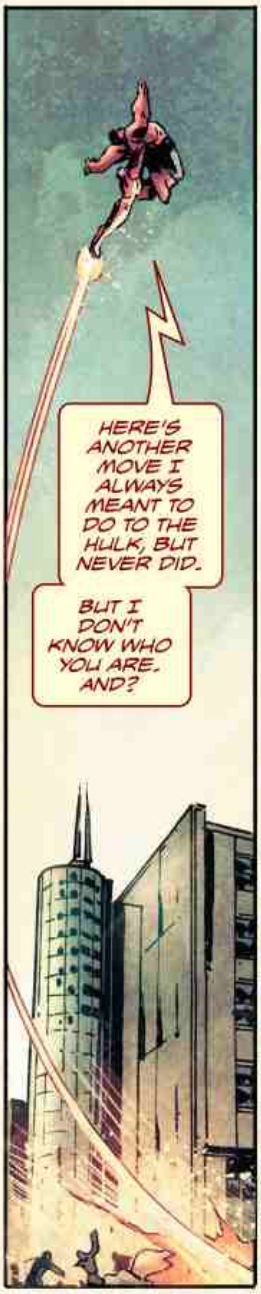
I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU ASK, CAPTAIN...
...BUT I WORK ALONE.
I'M AN IDIOT FOR THINKING HE MIGHT HEAR YOU.
WANT ME TO GO AFTER HIM?
NO, I'LL LET TONY KNOW HE'S ON THE WAY AND WORKING FOR ME.
CLICK
FOR THE RECORD, I DON'T THINK HE'S HOPELESS. HE'S GOING THROUGH WHAT A LOT OF MILITARY LIFERS DO.
ONCE THEY'VE RETIRED, NO MORE CAMPAIGNS. NO CHAIN OF COMMAND.
NO FUTURE.
"MY JOB IS TO SHOW HIM...
...THERE IS."

NOW.
OFF!
HOW MANY OF YOU THINGS ARE THERE?
WHAT IN HELL...?
GOOD LUCK TRYING TO SPREAD INTO THIS BODY.
KRUNCH
ON APPROACH OMNISAPIENT CAMPUS, 47° ANGLE 325 MPH
INCOMING CALL: STEVE ROGERS-- CALL DROPPED.
SOME INTERFERENCE.
WHAT'S PUTTING OUT THAT BIG THERMAL JUST AHEAD?
SIGNATURE MATCH--HOSTILE KNOWN AS RED HULK. ASSOCIATED WITH M.O.D.O.K., THE LEADER, RED GHOST--
I THOUGHT BANNER PUT HIM DOWN... SHOULD HAVE FOLLOWED UP.
TARGET QUARRY. FULL REPULSOR FIELD TO FRONT.


THE ONLY WAY TO HIT A HULK... AS FAST AS YOU CAN...
...AND HARD AS YOU CAN.

I JUST REALIZED THIS PRESENTS ME WITH A NEAT VARIATION ON A THEME.
IN THE PAST, I FACED THE HULK A LOT.
WHUMP
WHUMP
WHUMP
I EVENTUALLY LEARNED THAT THERE WAS NO WAY TO ENGAGE HIM EXCEPT FULL BORE.
BUT I ALWAYS KNEW THAT INSIDE WAS A GOOD MAN WHO DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE. AND I WONDER.
WAS I REALLY GOING ALL OUT?
OR WAS I STILL HOLDING BACK IN SOME WAY. NOW THOUGH...
...I JUST DON'T HAVE THAT DILEMMA.
WHOOM
WHOOM
WHOOM

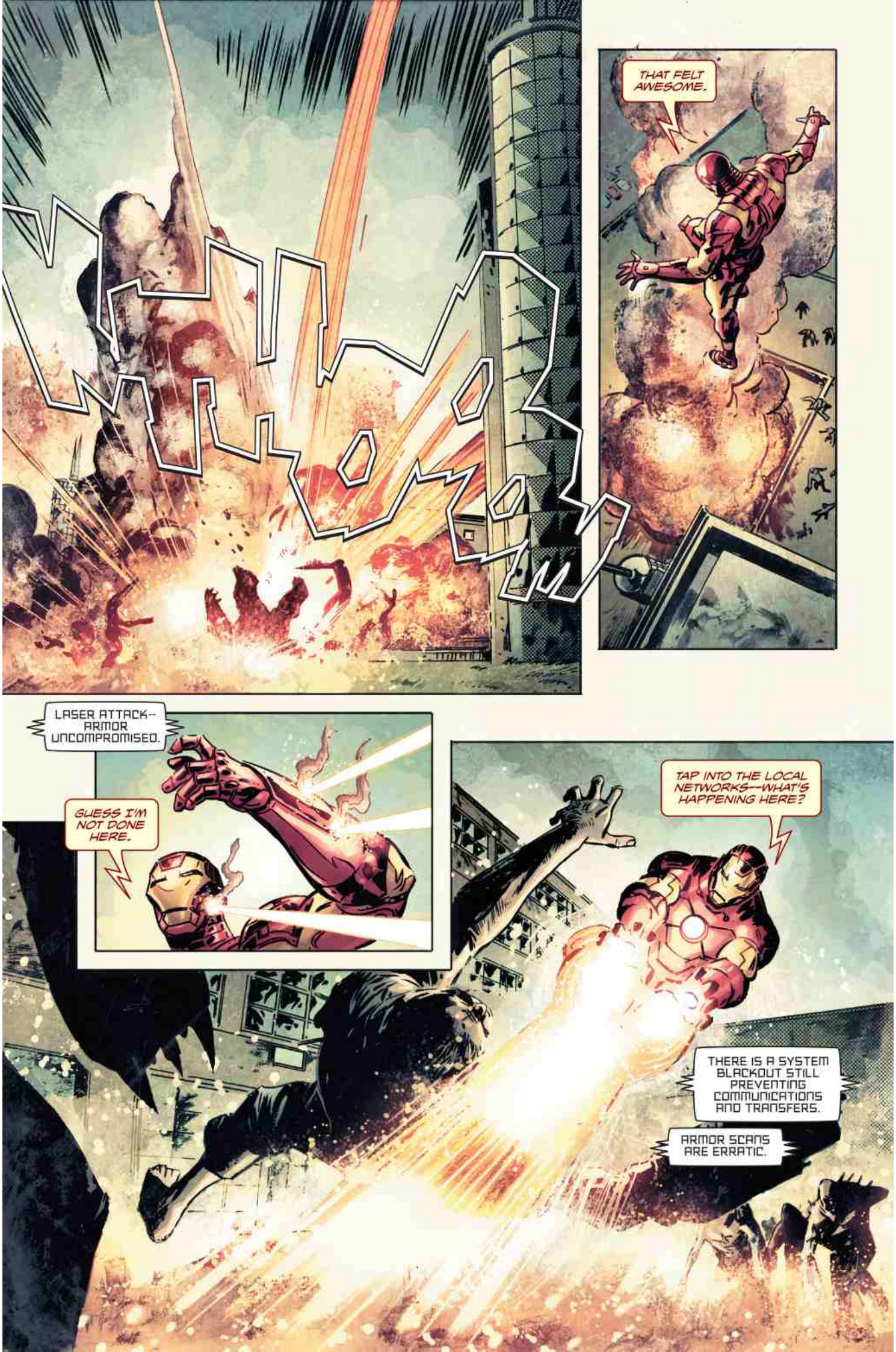
WHRAOOARR!
BAD ENOUGH YOU'RE RIPPING OFF BANNER...
...BUT THAT'S MY TRADEMARK RED TOO.


HERE'S ANOTHER MOVE I ALWAYS MEANT TO DO TO THE HULK, BUT NEVER DID.
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE. AND?

I DON'T CARE.
YOU IDIOT!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HELPING ME!

WOW. YOU'RE DELUSIONAL TOO.

NOT FAST ENOUGH, GRAVITY.
FALL FASTER.
WAM WAM WAM WAM WAM WAM
AHRAAHH!


THAT FELT AWESOME.
LASER ATTACK-- ARMOR UNCOMPROMISED.
GUESS I'M NOT DONE HERE.
TAP INTO THE LOCAL NETWORKS--WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
THERE IS A SYSTEM BLACKOUT STILL PREVENTING COMMUNICATIONS AND TRANSFERS.
ARMOR SCANS ARE ERRATIC.

KEEP TRYING, I--
OH, GROSS.
ARMOR COMPROMISED.

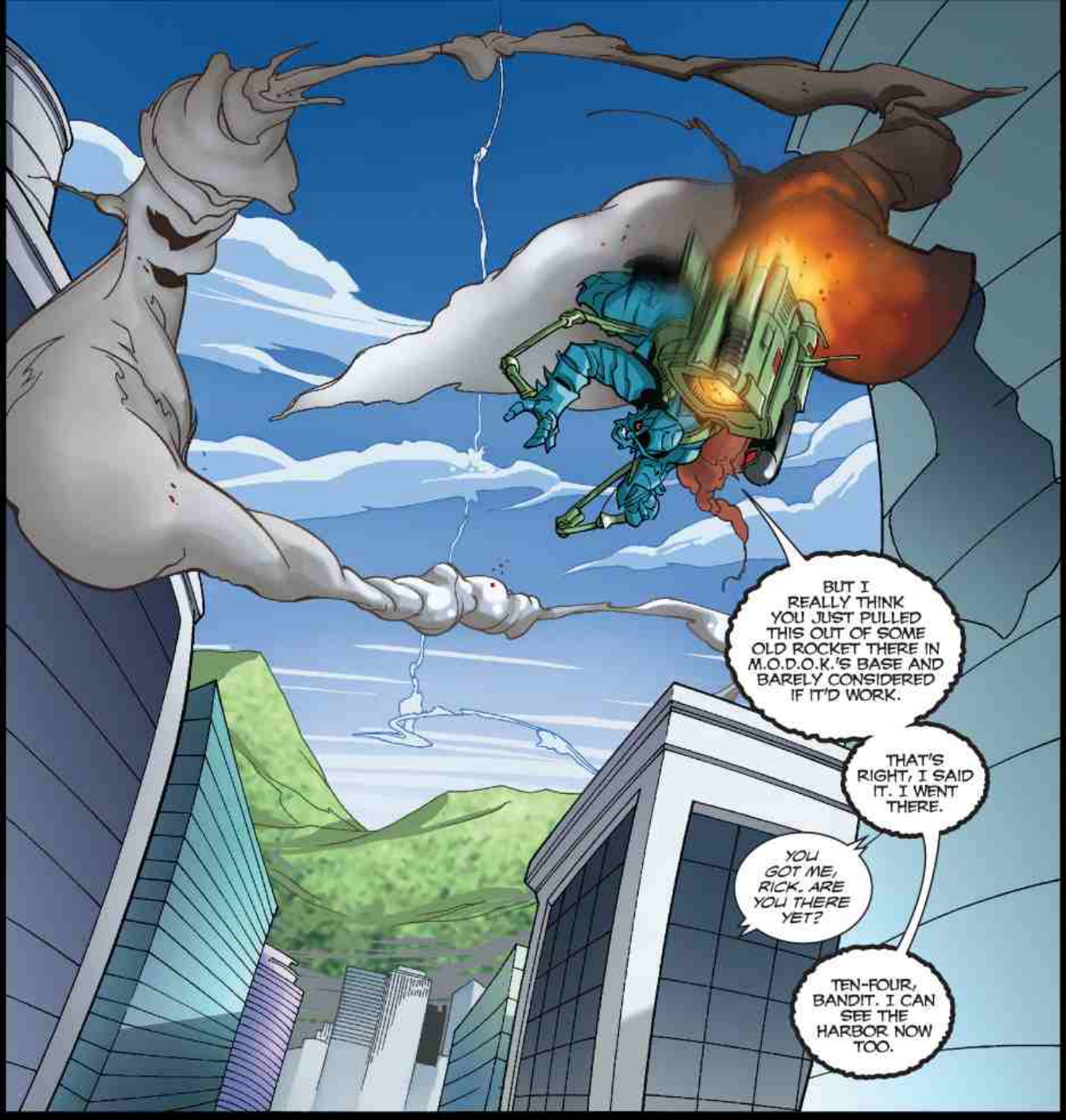
OOP-- SHOULD HAVE LET GO.
WHAT'S THIS PATTERN I'M SEEING?
ARMOR COMPROMISED.
OH HELL.

ARMOR!
IMPLEMENT R-315!
ARMOR INTEGRITY AT SATURATION--

ALL RIGHT, SILVER SPOON.

NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET THE BEATING OF YOUR--
...LIFE.....
NEXT:
LIFE LIKE NO OTHER

IT LOOKS LIKE THE CRUISE SHIP OFF THE COAST WAS EVACUATED IN TIME.
THEIR CAPTAIN CONFIRMED THAT THE MEGAFORM IS ON A PATH...
...TO SAN DIEGO.
I'M ESTIMATING IT'S THERE WITHIN 20 MINUTES, WHICH MEANS IT'S ALREADY ENCOUNTERING WATER TRAFFIC.
ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE IT IN TIME, RICK?
IF I DON'T MOVE MY ARM AND GO OFF ANOTHER 300 MILES EAST AGAIN!
I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT THIS TRANSPORT SYSTEM, BRUCE!
I THINK I WOULD RATHER HAVE JUMPED HERE!
SORRY, RICK, BUT YOU NEEDED TO GET THERE FAST.
AND YOUR LEAP RANGE ISN'T IN HULK CLASS.
WELL EXCUSE MY PALTRY 20-MILE JUMPS!



RICK JONES, THE A-BOMB, IN STEP UP

JEFF PARKER
WRITER

MARK ROBINSON
ARTIST

TERRY PALLOT
INKER

ANTONIO FABELA
COLORIST

ED DUKESHIRE
LETTERER

IRENE Y. LEE
PRODUCTION

MICHAEL HORWITZ
ASSISTANT EDITOR

NATHAN COSBY
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

MARK PANICCIA
SENIOR EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

IF I'VE LEARNED ANYTHING FROM YEARS OF WATCHING BRUCE WHEN HE'S BIG AND GREEN...
OR CAPTAINS AMERICA, MARVEL, AND REALLY ANY HIGH-POWERED TYPE I'VE HUNG WITH...
...IT'S THAT THERE'S NO POINT IN WAITING FOR THE MENACE TO HIT *FIRST*.
PRE-EMPTIVE, BABY. I'M GOING TO LAND RIGHT ON THAT THING AND START WHALING BEFORE IT REACHES LAND.
CHWOOOM
WUGH!!
CLEAR IT DOWN THERE--I'M GOING TO HIT BIG!
AHHH!!!

KA-BOOM

THAT, BY THE WAY, IS NOT WHY THEY CALL ME A-BOMB.

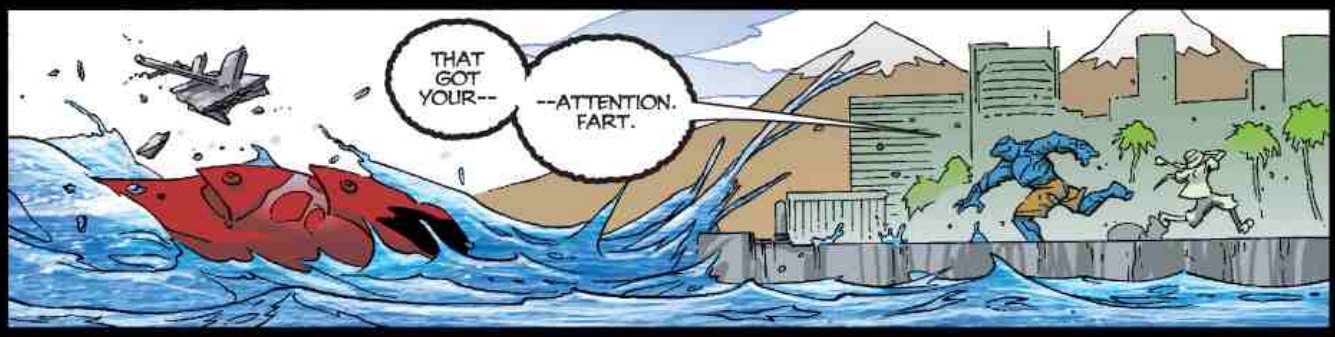
AND IF I'M BEING HONEST, NO ONE REALLY CALLS ME THAT YET.
EVERYBODY STILL CALLS ME RICK. WHICH JUST ISN'T THAT IMPRESSIVE.

MAYBE WITH THE RIGHT ADJECTIVE IT COULD WORK? "THE UNSTOPPABLE RICK"?
GET CLEAR!
CALL 911!
NO, HEY!
THERE'S THE BAD MONSTER-- I'M THE NICE MONSTER!
BUT DO TAKE COVER, I'VE GOT TO DEAL WITH THAT.

AND I KNOW THIS IS HERE FOR DECORATION, BUT IT'S NICE AND HEAVY SO FORGIVE ME.
RRNK

LOOKS LIKE IT HAS A GOOD HEFT.

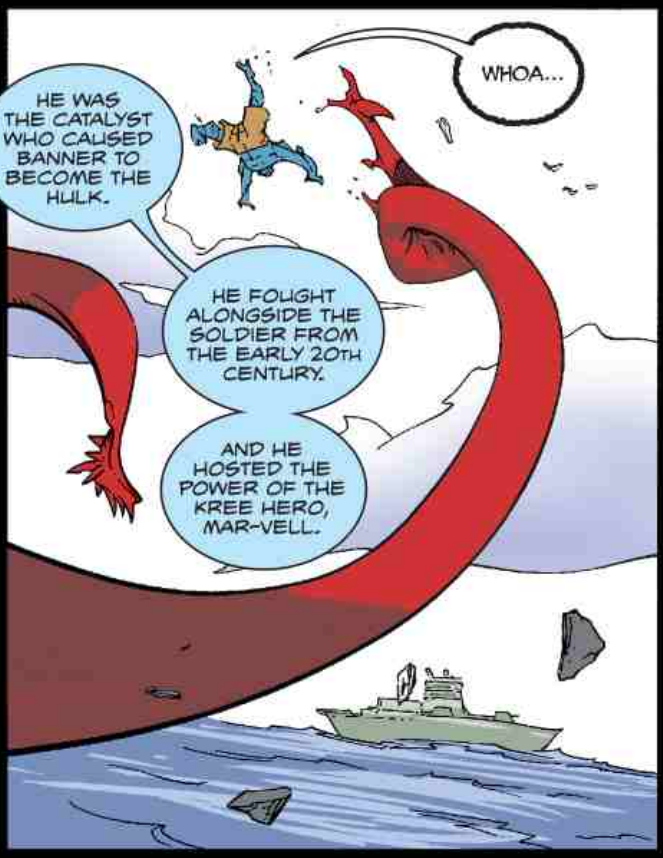
WWHHBAAM
THAT'S RIGHT!
SKOOWK!

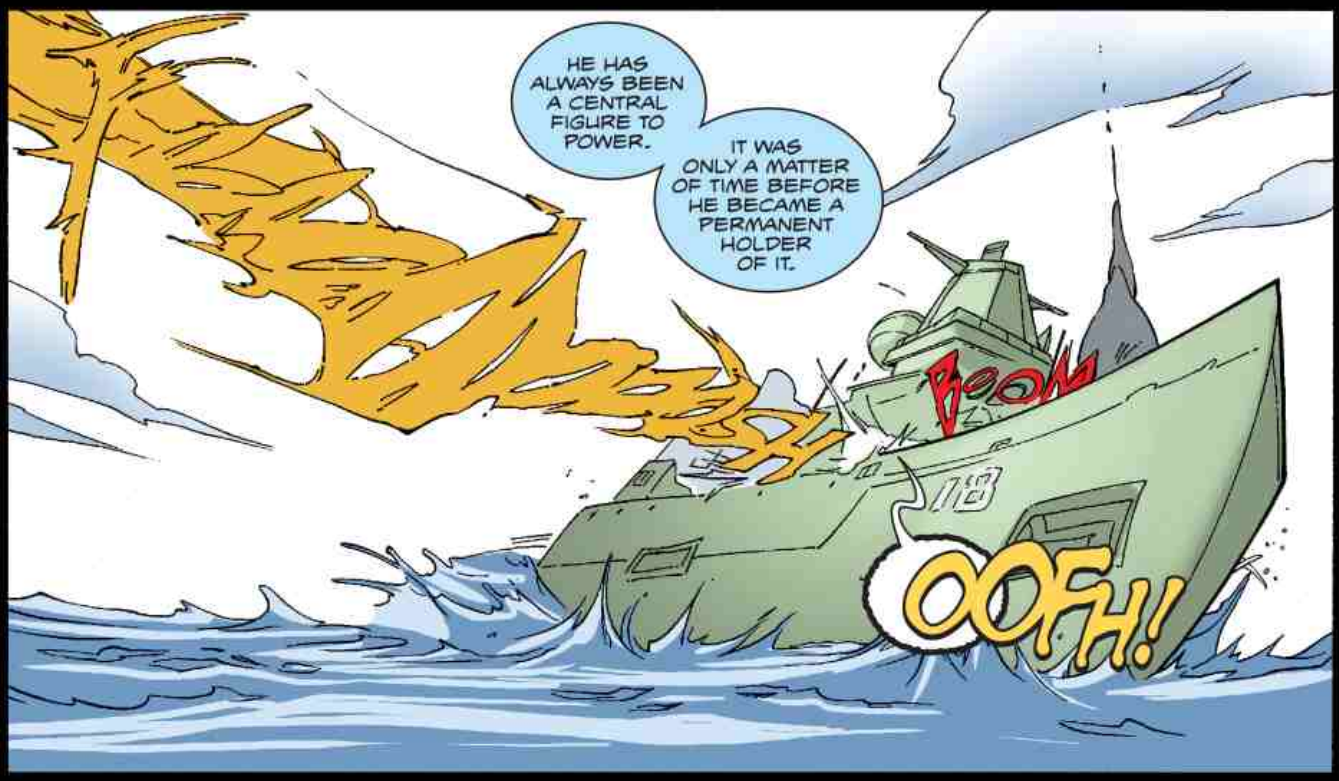

THAT GOT YOUR--
--ATTENTION. FART.

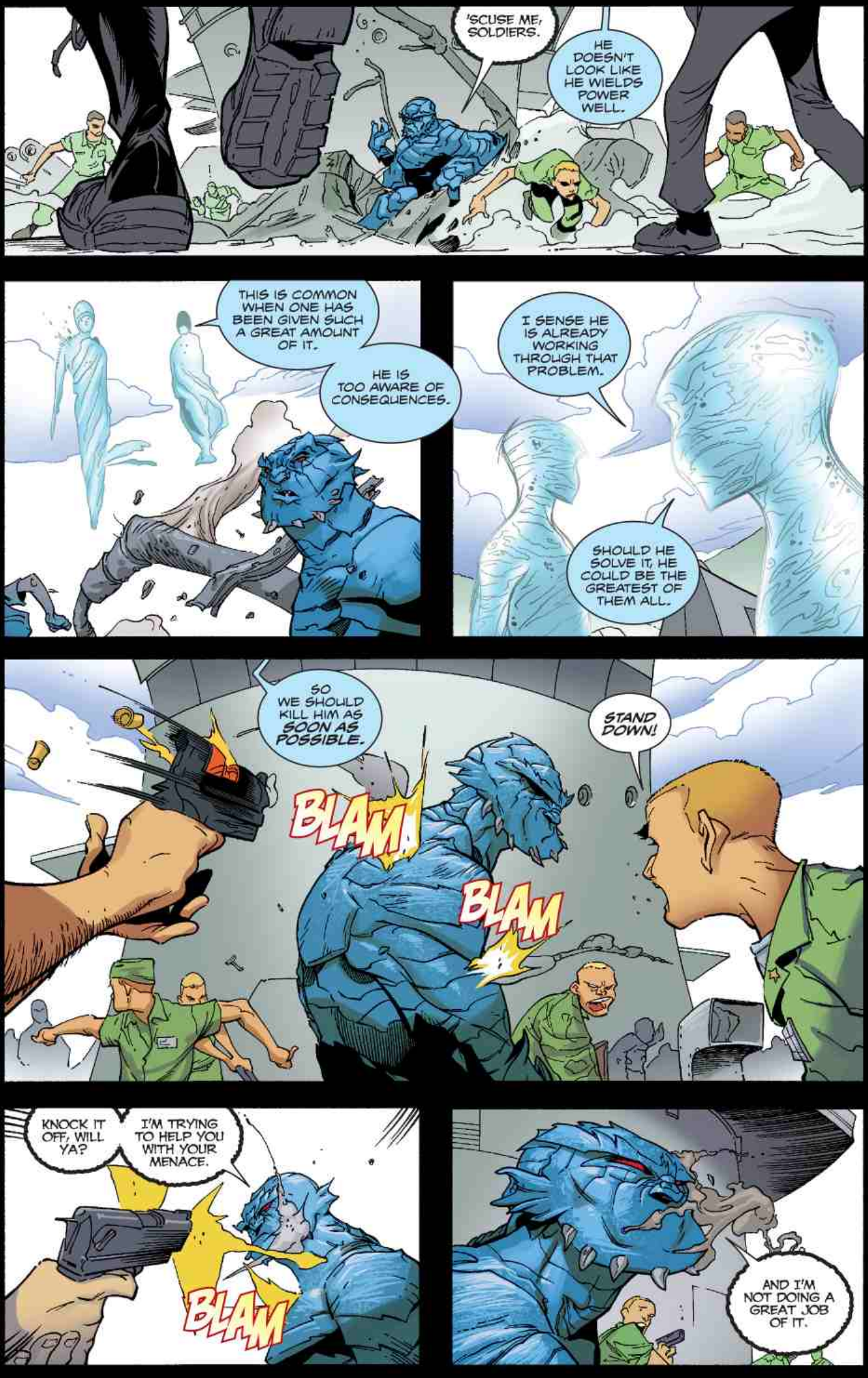
HHRRRR...
SO WHAT I THOUGHT WAS YOUR BODY WAS JUST YOUR HEAD.
YAY.

KYARR.
HRNNCH

WHO IS THE ARMORED ONE? I HAVE NOT SEEN HIM BEFORE.
YES YOU HAVE, MANY TIMES.
HE IS RICK JONES.


WHOA...
HE WAS THE CATALYST WHO CAUSED BANNER TO BECOME THE HULK.
HE FOUGHT ALONGSIDE THE SOLDIER FROM THE EARLY 20TH CENTURY.
AND HE HOSTED THE POWER OF THE KREE HERO, MAR-VELL.

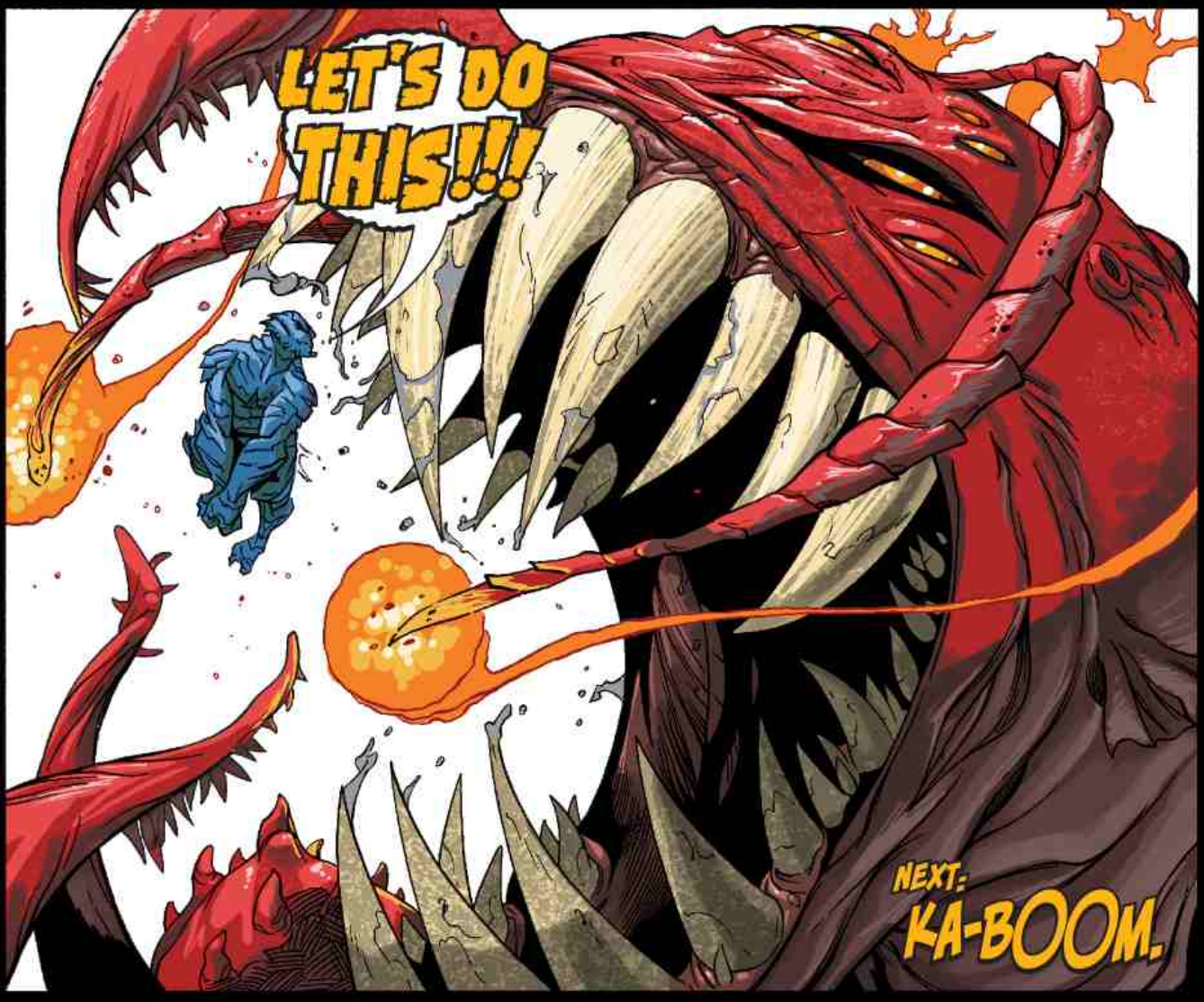

HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A CENTRAL FIGURE TO POWER.
IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE BECAME A PERMANENT HOLDER OF IT.
BOOM
OOFH!


'SCUSE ME, SOLDIERS.
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE WIELDS POWER WELL.
THIS IS COMMON WHEN ONE HAS BEEN GIVEN SUCH A GREAT AMOUNT OF IT.
HE IS TOO AWARE OF CONSEQUENCES.
I SENSE HE IS ALREADY WORKING THROUGH THAT PROBLEM.
SHOULD HE SOLVE IT, HE COULD BE THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL.
SO WE SHOULD KILL HIM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
STAND DOWN!
BLAM
BLAM
KNOCK IT OFF, WILL YA?
I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR MENACE.
BLAM
AND I'M NOT DOING A GREAT JOB OF IT.

I'M THINKING OF THIS THE WAY A CAPTAIN AMERICA MIGHT, OR EVEN, GOD HELP ME, A SPIDER-MAN.
BUT THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF SUPER I AM. MORE OR LESS, I'M A *HULK*.

HULK WOULDN'T CARE HOW BIG THE THING IS, OR REPERCUSSIONS.
IN FACT, THE BIGGER THE FIGHT, THE MORE HE LIKES IT.

AND THAT'S WHY HE ALWAYS WINS.
HEY, SEAFOOD!!!


LET'S DO THIS!!!
NEXT: KA-BOOM.

NEXT MONTH

GOD DAMNS HULK

GET THESE!

ATLAS #5

ENIGMA FORCE #2

INCREDIBLE HULKS #614

email us at
mondomarvel@marvel.com

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HULK SKIING

written by AUDREY LOEB illustrated by DARIO BRIZUELA

NATHAN COSBY - EDITOR JOE QUESADA - EDITOR IN CHIEF DAN BUCKLEY - PUBLISHER

JEFF PARKER
GABRIEL HARDMAN
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HULK
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PREVIOUSLY
THAD "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS.
YOU'RE GOING THROUGH WHAT A LOT OF RETIRED MILITARY LIFERS DO.
NO MORE CAMPAIGNS. NO CHAIN OF COMMAND.
NO FUTURE.
MY JOB IS TO SHOW YOU...

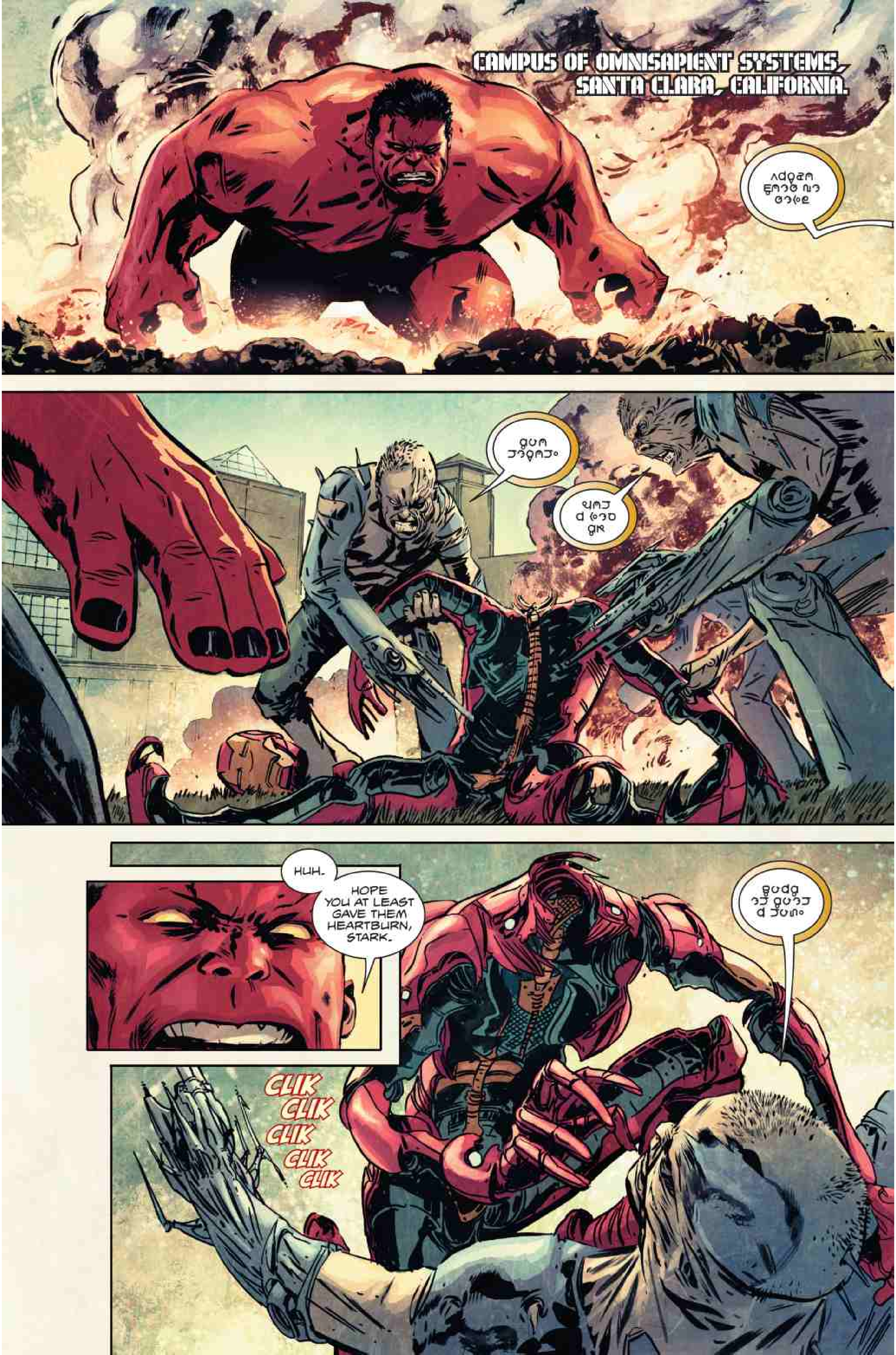
...THERE IS.
I'M READY TO LISTEN, CAPTAIN.

I'M DONE FIGHTING YOU, ROSS. I BEAT YOU.
GO RED RIGHT NOW. I'LL GO GREEN AND DO IT AGAIN.
I DON'T NEED AN EDGE.
I'M THE HULK.

M.O.D.O.K. AND LEADER HAD AN ENDGAME ALTERNATIVE IN CASE THEY WERE KILLED. THEY CALLED IT SCORCHED EARTH.
TIME TO START MAKING UP FOR YOUR SINS.

YOU'RE GOING TO SILICON VALLEY.
AND WE DON'T TRUST YOU, SO YOU'RE PARTNERING UP...

...WITH IRON MAN.


CAMPUS OF OMNISAPIENT SYSTEMS, SANTA CLARA, CALIFORNIA.
HUH.
HOPE YOU AT LEAST GAVE THEM HEARTBURN, STARK.
CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK

WEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
WHAT'S... HAPPENING TO ME...
—MAKE IT STTTOO— MRDUU—
HOLY HELL.
THERE'S STILL PEOPLE IN THERE.

GOT TO GET THIS ARMOR BACK TO--
OFF IT!

HANDS OFF THE ARMOR, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT.
I ASSUMED YOU WERE PART OF THIS.
DESTRUCT.
BUT YOU MUST BE THE ONE STEVE ROGERS SAID HE WAS SENDING ME.
THIS MECH INFESTATION IS INTERFERING WITH ALL COM SIGNALS FOR A HUNDRED MILES.
WHAT, YOU'RE A GHOST NOW?

REMOTE CONTROL.
ONE OF THE TECHNOMORPHS MANAGED TO COMPROMISE SOME OF MY ARMOR SO I BAILED OUT THE BACK BEFORE IT COULD REACH FLESH.
CAN'T USE MY ARMOR FOR LONG ONCE I LOSE CONTACT...
...BUT IT ALSO GAVE MY SYSTEM A CHANCE TO THOROUGHLY SCAN THEM.
I JAMMED THE INTERNAL SIGNAL OF ONE AND IT BEGAN REVERTING TO THE ORIGINAL SUBJECT.
THAT MEANS WE CAN STILL SAVE THESE PEOPLE IF WE ACT FAST.

THEY'RE ALL GOING TO START CLOSING IN ON THIS AREA.
YOU GO SHUT DOWN THE CONTROL SOURCE AND I'LL DEAL WITH THE TECHNOMORPHS. I DON'T TRUST A HULK TO NOT USE EXCESSIVE FORCE.

WHAT CONTROL SOURCE--IS IT SOMETHING I CAN BREAK?
LIKELY. HERE.
I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WHAT YOU SEE AND ADVISE. THEY CAN'T INTERFERE WITH MY OWN NETWORK.

THE SOURCE IS IN THAT BUILDING WITH THE DOME.
AS YOU GET CLOSER, I'LL BE ABLE TO ASSESS MORE.
SIR YES SIR.

THIS IS ME, TAKING DIRECTION.
ENJOY IT, BANNER.

I'M IN.
WHERE'S THIS CONTROL THING.
OMNISAPIENT LABS IS LIKE ANY I.T. FIRM--THE REALLY IMPORTANT THINGS WILL BE BELOW GROUND.

YOU KNOW THIS WAS CAUSED BY M.O.D.O.K., RIGHT?
YES. BUT THE FIRM MADE IT REALLY EASY FOR HIM TO CORRUPT.
FOLLOW EVERY SIGN THAT SAYS "ACCESS RESTRICTED."

I PULLED UP THE KEY INFO. OMNISAPIENT HAD SEVERAL TEST SUBJECTS FOR THEIR ORGANIC-MIMICKING ALLOY.
IT CAN GRAFT ON, REPLACE LOST SKIN, ORGANS AND LIMBS. BRILLIANT STUFF.

A SIMILAR TECH TO WHAT MY NEW ARMOR USES, THAT'S HOW THE ONE TECHNOMORPH WAS ABLE TO REACH THROUGH.

SO I WON'T LET THEM TOUCH ME AGAIN. THEY'RE NOT ABLE TO GRAFT ONTO YOU THOUGH.
TAKE THAT CORRIDOR.
CORRIDOR K
PRIORITY 001

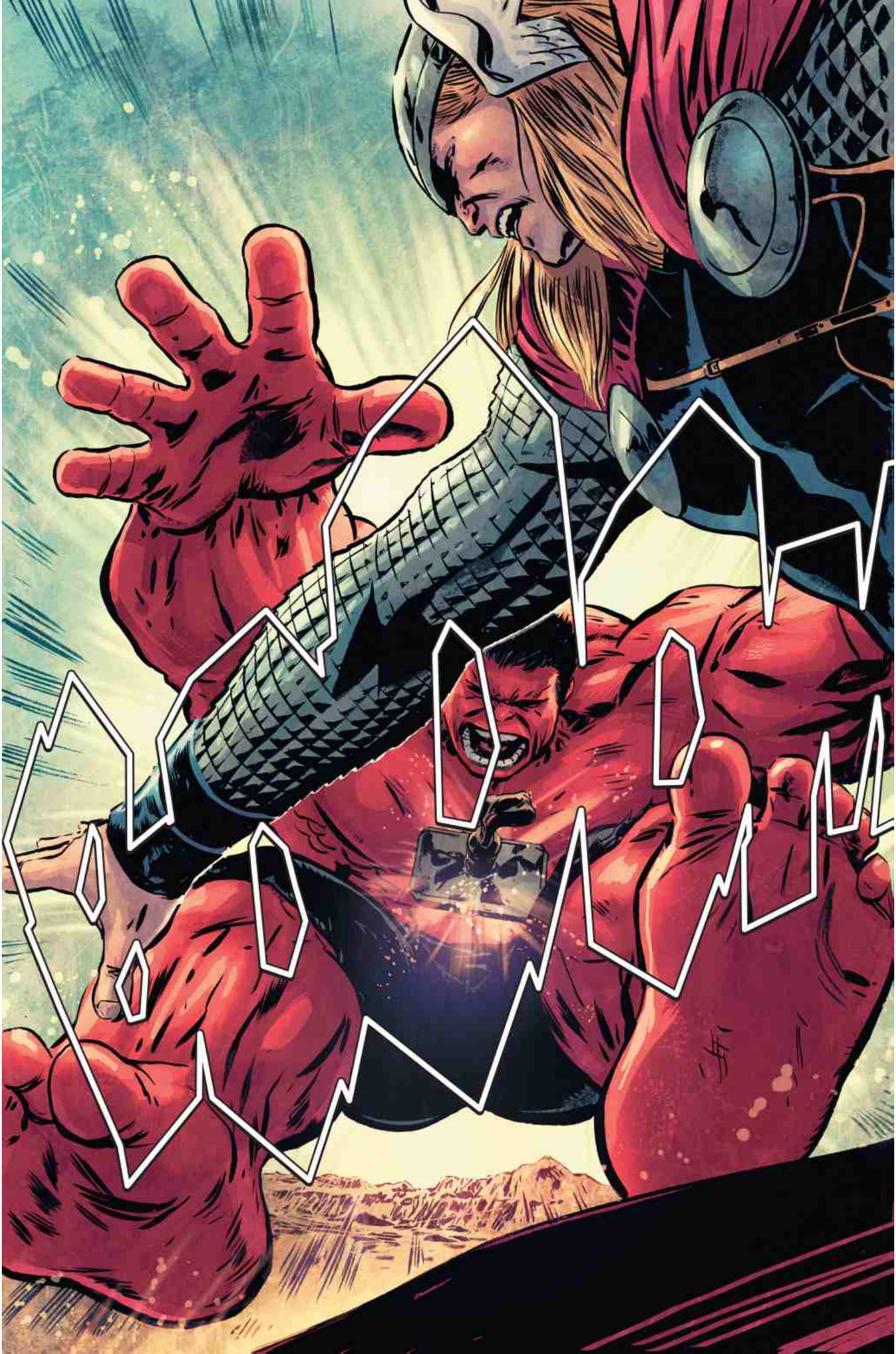
OMNISAPIENT HAS ALL OF THESE IMPLANTS CONNECTED BY A CENTRAL NETWORK, SOMETHING THEY DON'T MAKE PUBLIC.
THAT'S WHAT M.O.D.O.K.'S VIRUS IS EXPLOITING, MAKING THE PROSTHESES MORPH INTO SERIOUS WEAPONRY WITH AN AUTOMATIC KILL PROGRAM.
THE ALARMING PART IS THAT THE NEW RECOMBINANT VIRUS CAN JUMP TO ANY HUMAN.
IF THIS ISN'T CONTAINED HERE...
I GOT IT.
I'M NOT THE STUPID HULK. AND I'M BETTING...
--THAT IS THE THING I NEED TO DESTROY.
YES, THAT WOULD BE THE SYSTEM CORE AND BROADCASTER.
DO WHAT YOU GAMMA GUYS DO.
RIGHT.
STOP!
GET OUT OF THIS ROOM! I'M AT A CRUCIAL STAGE...
...I MUST MAINTAIN CONTROL!

I HAVE A CEREBRAL IMPLANT OF THE ALLOY, I CAN PURGE THE VIRUS--
--YAAHHH!!!
GET AWAY FROM THIS THING, GIRL!
TYPICAL SCIENTIST-- DON'T EVEN KNOW WHEN YOU'RE BEING SAVED.
HURRY-- EMERGENCY WORKERS ARE ARRIVING, DON'T WANT THEM INFECTED.
SAY.
KZZACZZZ
--WHY ARE YOU RED, ANYWAY? YOU COMMUNIST?
SKRREEEANK
RRRHHH!!!
KSHOOOM
GOOD TIMING.
WE NEED MORE UNITS-- THERE'S A LOT OF PEOPLE HERE!

TOO BAD THE PROSTHETICS DON'T WORK WITHOUT THE CENTRAL CONTROL.
OMNISAPIENT CAN EXPECT A FEDERAL INVESTIGATION.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR DEAL WITH STEVE IS, BUT HE MUST HAVE A REASON.
I'LL TELL HIM YOU CAME THROUGH.
GUESS THE GREAT TONY STARK DOESN'T ADMIT HE'S WRONG IN ATTACKING AN ALLY.
IF YOU EXPECT THE BENEFIT OF DOUBT FROM ANYONE...
--YOU'LL WANT TO GO BACK IN TIME AND CHANGE THE WAY YOU'VE DONE, OH, EVERYTHING.
BITE ME, PLAYBOY.
"I'VE NEVER SEEN SOMETHING SO HARD TO SHUT DOWN. IT'S LIKE THE PROGRAM IS ALIVE."

GAMMA BASE. DEATH VALLEY, NEVADA.
I'VE MANAGED TO SHUT DOWN ELEVEN DOOMSDAY SUB-PROTOCOLS OF THE SCORCHED EARTH CAMPAIGN...
BUT EVERY TIME I THINK I'VE CAUGHT THE PROGRAM ITSELF, IT TRANSFERS TO A NEW NETWORK, REPLICATES, AND CONTINUES.
M.O.D.O.K. AND LEADER ARE MORE DANGEROUS NOW THAT THEY'RE GONE.
OF COURSE, THEY'RE STILL ALIVE, JUST NOT THE MEGA-MINDS THEY WERE PREVIOUSLY.
BOTH HAVE BEEN RETURNED TO THEIR FORMER STATES. GEORGE TARLETON HAS THE LEVEL OF KNOWLEDGE HE ORIGINALLY HAD AS A LAB ASSISTANT FOR ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS.
SAMUEL STEARNS... MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET A JOB AT THE BATTING CAGES.
THOUGH BOTH ARE BEING HELD, ARGUABLY THEY'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR--
BRUCE, I'M ON APPROACH.
GOOD TIMING, STEVE--I'M JUST RAMBLING, I NEED A BREAK.
THEN COME UP OUT OF THAT HOLE...
...BECAUSE I'VE GOT A GUEST.

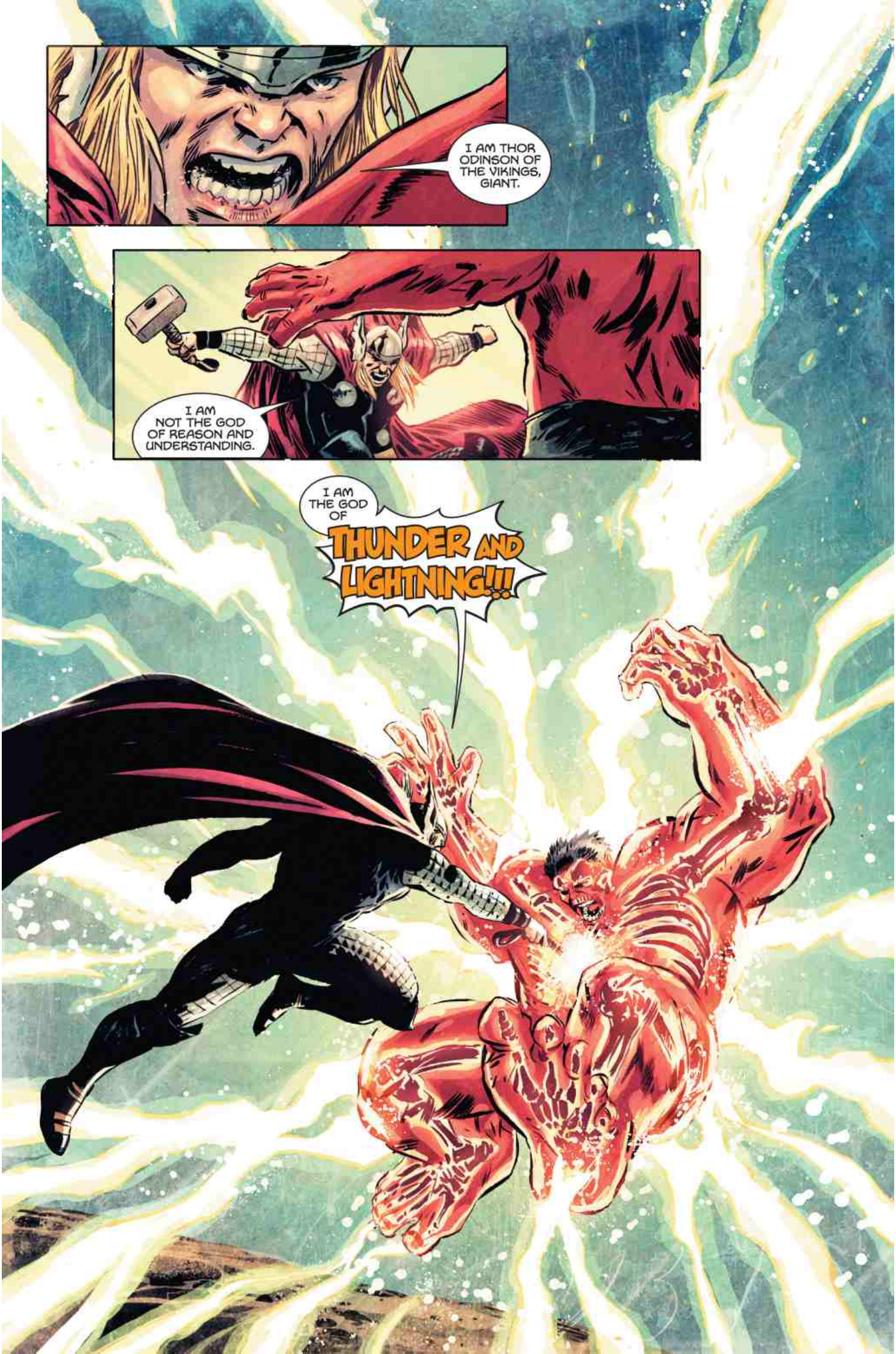
IT HAS BEEN FAR TOO LONG, DOCTOR.
I AGREE.
THIS SCORCHED EARTH SOUNDS MOST TROUBLING...
...BUT WHEN THOR AND THE INCREDIBLE HULK JOIN FORCES, NO THREAT CAN STAND BEFORE THEM!
OH...UH, STEVE?
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN IN FLIGHT WHEN I DESCRIBED THE NATURE OF THIS, THOR.
WHAT FLIES FROM THE WEST...
I WASN'T TALKING ABOUT BRUCE WHEN I--
THE RED HULK!!!

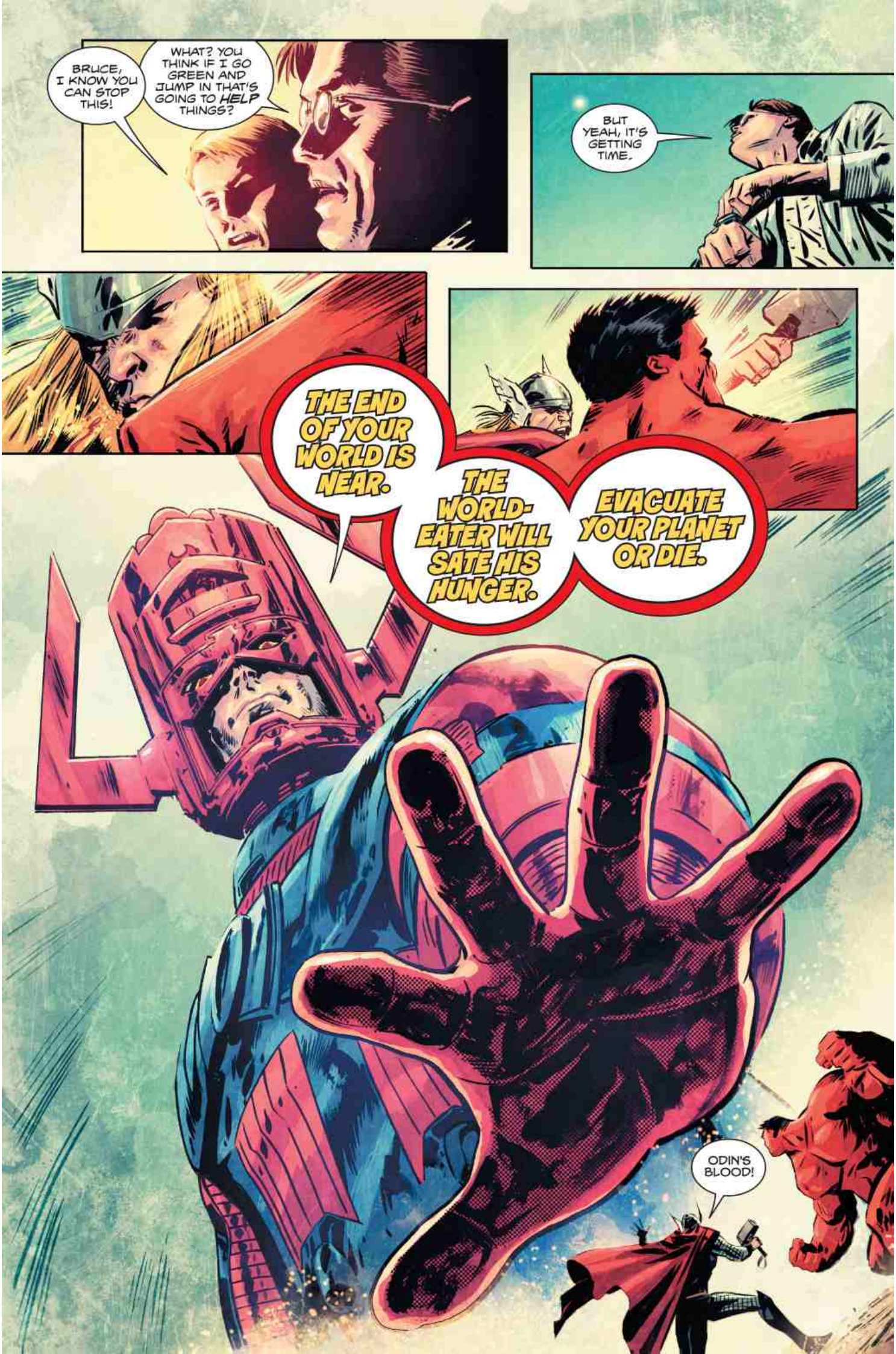


I TOLD YOU WHAT YOU WOULD FIND SHOULD WE MEET AGAIN, VILLAIN!
KRAKOWW
BOOOMM
WHBAAMM

THAT IMPULSIVE--
--STOP-- THOR, STOP!!!
NRAAHRR!!!
AH--YOU WISH TO TRY TO LIFT MY HAMMER AGAIN?
THIS TIME WITHOUT THE TRICK OF DOING IT WITHOUT GRAVITY.
YAHR!!
WBHUMMF

IT SEEMS YOU CANNOT ROB YOUR FOE'S POWER AS BEFORE.
I CAN LEAVE MJOLNIR TO REST FOR A LONG WHILE.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HELPING ME, YOU STUPID HIPPIE!
THE GROUND'S JUST ROCK.
KRRRNNNCCHK
YOUR LAST CHANCE, SWEDE!
I'M TRYING TO WORK WITH ROGERS AND SAVE THIS PLANET!
ARE YOU GOING TO DROP YOUR GRUDGE WITH ME?
OR DO WE WRECK THE WORLD OURSELVES?


I AM THOR ODINSON OF THE VIKINGS, GIANT.
I AM NOT THE GOD OF REASON AND UNDERSTANDING.
I AM THE GOD OF
THUNDER AND LIGHTNING!!!


BRUCE, I KNOW YOU CAN STOP THIS!
WHAT? YOU THINK IF I GO GREEN AND JUMP IN THAT'S GOING TO HELP THINGS?
BUT YEAH, IT'S GETTING TIME.
THE END OF YOUR WORLD IS NEAR.
THE WORLD-EATER WILL SATE HIS HUNGER.
EVACUATE YOUR PLANET OR DIE.
ODIN'S BLOOD!

HOW DID THEY MANAGE TO GET HIM HERE?!
THEY DIDN'T.
I JUST WANTED TO GET YOUR ATTENTION.
SHOULD HAVE KNOWN, A BLASTED HOLOGRAM.
IF YOU TWO WANT TO KEEP FIGHTING, I CAN GET ANGRY AND JOIN IN. THAT COULDN'T END BADLY.
BUT GALACTUS MAKES A GOOD METAPHOR.
SEE THOSE TWO POINTS OF LIGHT?
TWIN COMETS, DB07 AND DB08. THEY USUALLY ORBIT OUR SUN.

THIS DOOMSDAY PLAN LAUNCHED A MISSILE WITH A SIMULATED DWARF STAR WARHEAD.
IT CREATED A MINI-BLACK HOLE THAT COLLAPSED TO INFINITY ALMOST IMMEDIATELY. BUT WHILE IT EXISTED, THE NEW GRAVITY FIELD MADE THE COMETS CHANGE COURSE... TO EARTH.

JUST VAPORIZE THE THINGS WITH MISSILES.
ALREADY TRIED, BUT THEY'RE GENERATING POWERFUL ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELDS, ROCKET SYSTEMS WERE FRIED.
INHALE THIS CAPSULE. IT'LL SIT IN YOUR LUNG AND RELEASE ALL THE OXYGEN YOU NEED FOR AN HOUR.

JUST A MINUTE, I NEED A WORD.

OKAY, THAT'S TWO BAD COMMUNICATIONS BACK TO BACK. YOU JUST TOOK A LOT OF HAMMER TO THE HEAD, SO I CAN CALL IN--
I DON'T NEED A REPLACEMENT.

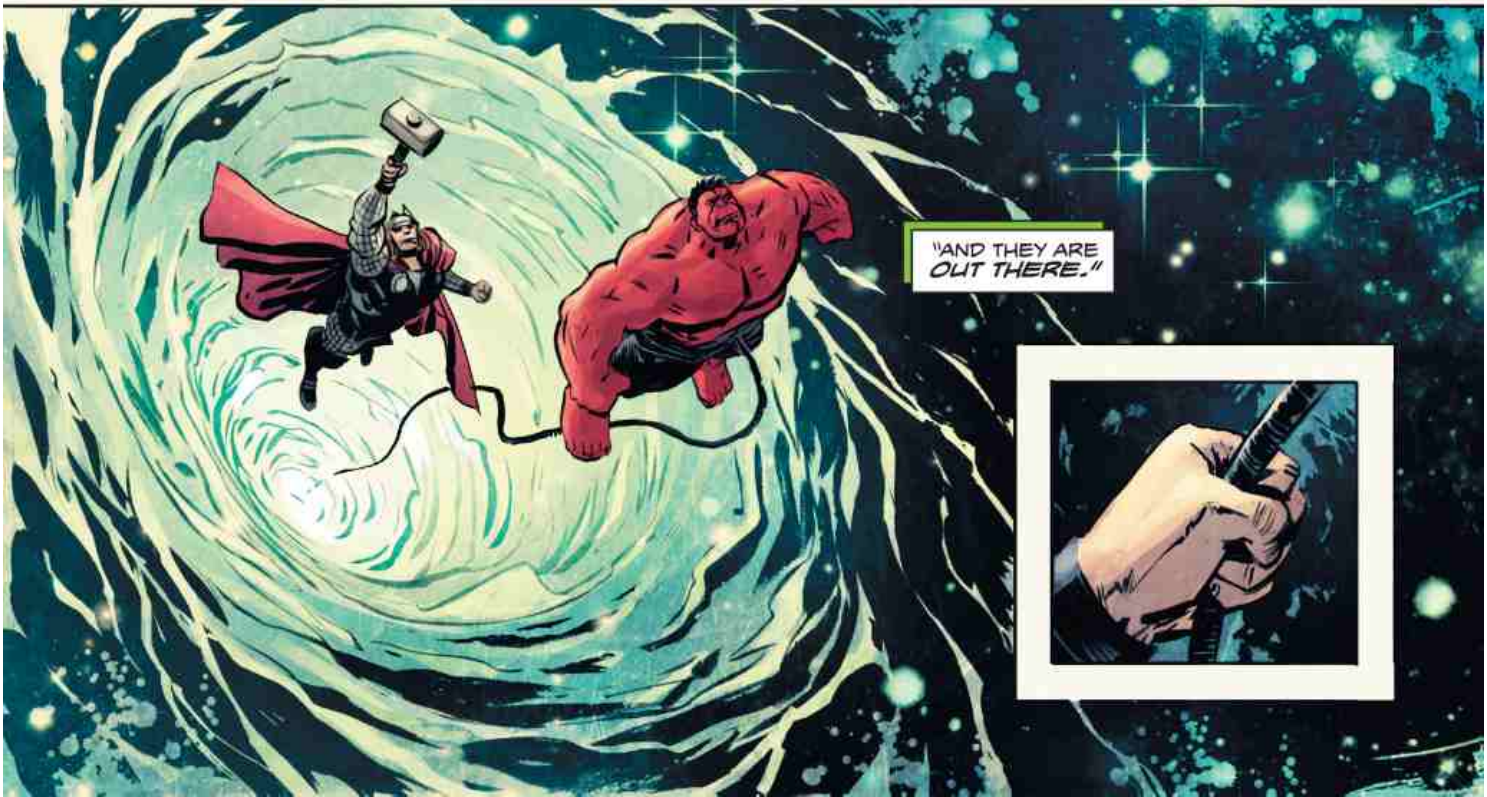
I KNEW I WAS IN FOR PAYBACK WHEN YOU AND BANNER CAME TO MY CELL.
THERE'S NO FAIR OR UNFAIR. THERE'S JUST THE MISSION.
AND I'M GOING TO ACCOMPLISH THE GOALS, NO WHINING.

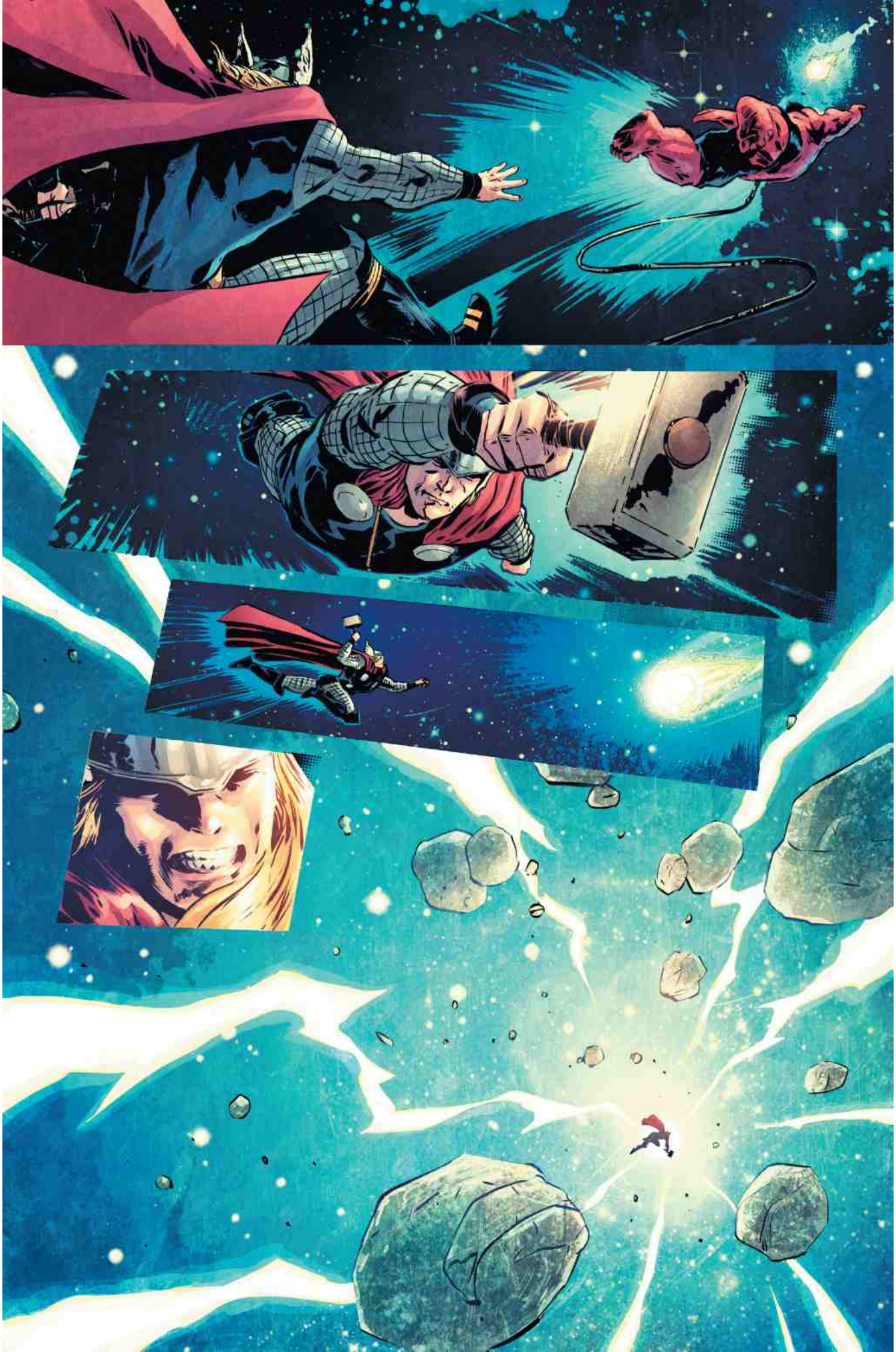
BETWEEN GOD AND MAN, BRUCE, AND WITH ALL RESPECT TO STEVE...
--I DID HEAR HIS WHOLE MESSAGE.

"WE'RE IN POSITION. THOR HAS OPENED A PORTAL, THAT WILL JUMP THEM A FEW HUNDRED THOUSAND MILES.

"ROSS IS TETHERED. THAT WILL LET THOR SEND HIM AT DB08 AS HE INTERCEPTS DB09."
"I'M STILL THINKING I SHOULD HAVE LET THOR GO ALONE.
"I DON'T LIKE SENDING PEOPLE OUT WITHOUT A BREAK."

HE'S A HULK, HE'LL BE READY. JUST KNOCKING OUT ONE COMET WILL BE ENOUGH FOR EITHER OF THEM, THE JOB NEEDS TWO.
OTHER THAN THAT, IT'S PRETTY SIMPLE AND STRAIGHT-FORWARD.
NEVER SAY THAT.
THERE THEY GO!


"AND THEY ARE *OUT THERE.*"



AN EXHAUSTING FEAT OF COSMIC ENGINEERING, EVEN FOR ONE SUCH AS YOU.
IT WORKED AS DR. BANNER CALCULATED. YET HE WAS WRONG ON ONE FACT.
THE MICRO BLACK HOLE HAS NOT CONSUMED ITSELF *YET,* AS YOU CAN SEE.
YOU ARE NOW BEING PULLED INTO ITS EVENT HORIZON, FROM WHICH THERE IS NO ESCAPE.
SADLY I AM FORBIDDEN TO INTERVENE, FOR I AM...
...THE WATCHER.
CONTINUED!

MEANWHILE

WE'VE GOT A MEGAFORM ON A PATH TO SAN DIEGO.
GOOD LUCK, RICK.

KA-BOOM!!!
WE SHOULD KILL HIM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

RICK JONES, THE A-BOMB, IN

YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO HIT THAT

JEFF PARKER
WRITER

MARK ROBINSON
ARTIST

TERRY PALLOT
INKER

ANTONIO FABELA
COLORIST

ED DUKESHIRE
LETTERER

IRENE Y. LEE
PRODUCTION

MICHAEL HORWITZ
ASSISTANT EDITOR

NATHAN COSBY
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

MARK PANICCIA
SENIOR EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

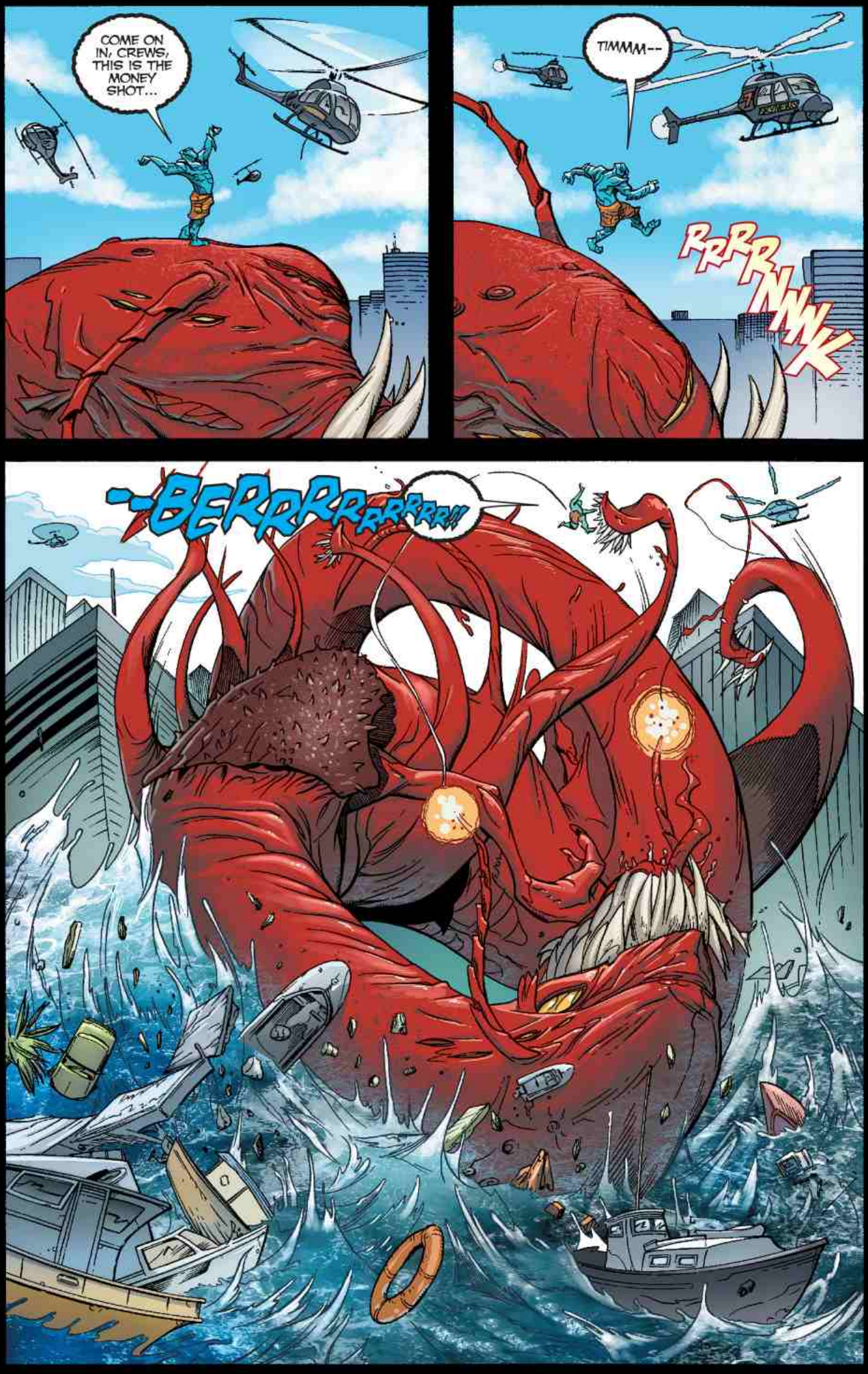
DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

KROOSH
HEADS UP!
WELL UM...
AAH!!
PLEASE! DON'T KILL US NAKED!
ENJOYING YOUR VACAY, I SEE.
DON'T MIND ME, I'M JUST SAVING THE CITY.
I SEE THERE'S A LOT OF JUMPING INVOLVED IN FIGHTING SOMETHING THIS BIG.
I'M SPENDING MOST OF MY TIME JUST TRYING TO GET BACK TO THE FIGHT.
SO I NEED TO STOP LETTING THAT CRAB SWAT ME AWAY.
I'M FORGETTING THAT I'M MORE THAN JUST STRONG AND HANDSOME.
FOOM!

THANKS TO THE MAD SCIENTISTS WHO IRRADIATED MY BODY AGAINST MY WILL--
--I CAN GO IN STEALTH MODE.
BAM.
GREEEE-!!!
HAVING A THICK, CRUSTY HIDE IS PROBABLY GREAT UNTIL YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE SOMETHING CRAWLING ON YOU IS, HUH?
BELIEVE ME, I KNOW.

HERE, I'LL SPOIL IT FOR YOU.
I'M ON YOUR HEAD.
CRACKIN' UR SKULL.
BOOM
MAN, I JUST HAD A THOUGHT--
BOOM
--I REALLY HOPE YOUR BRAIN IS UP IN THIS SECTION OR I'M WASTING MY TIME.
BOOM
GOING FOR BROKE--
AAAAYK!--
--BOMMMMMB!!!
BOOOOMM


COME ON IN, CREWS, THIS IS THE MONEY SHOT...
TIMMM--
RRRRNNNK
-BERRRRRRRRRR!!

—THIS IS THE SCENE ON HARBOR DRIVE, THE BLUE MONSTER MAN WHO ARRIVED AT THE SAME TIME AS THE GARGANTUAN HAS STOPPED THE CREATURE FROM HEADING INLAND.
KYLE, DO WE KNOW WHO THIS... PROTECTOR... IS?

KAREN, WE'RE CURRENTLY REFERRING TO THE BLUE UNKNOWN AS "A-BOMB," AS THAT'S HOW HE SEEMS TO REFER TO HIMSELF.
A LOT.
YOU JUST GOT NUKED...BY THE A-BOMB, THE A-BOMB...
NEWS 10

HE ASSESSED THE SITUATION WELL.
STOP FIGHTING LIKE A MAN, FIGHT LIKE A MONSTER.

PERHAPS WE DON'T NEED TO KILL HIM. HE SEEMS TO HAVE A HEALTHY BIT OF EGO.
ARE YOU SUGGESTING WE EXPLOIT THAT?

YES.
AND MAKE HIM WORK FOR US.

LET'S GET IT STAR--
--WHOA DOG!
TWEEP TWEEEEP
YOU'VE REACHED RICK JONES, AKA MONSTASMACKA ONE...
GOOD JOB, RICK, I'M WATCHING THE NEWS BROADCASTS.
AW, HEY BRUCE!
YEAH, THIS BRUISER IS DEFEATED AND RETREATED!
THERE HE GOES--NA NA NA NAAA.. HEY HEY HEYYY, GOOD-BYE...
THAT'S GREAT, RICK, BUT...
SAN DIEGO COMETS RB07 RB08
...IT'S STILL A GIANT SEA MONSTER. IT COULD GO UP OR DOWN THE COAST AND ATTACK ANOTHER CITY.
AH...YEAH. RIGHT.
SO...WHAT SHOULD I DO, BRUCE?
YOU'RE THE HIGH-POWERED HERO THERE, RICK.
WHAT DOES THE A-BOMB DO NOW?

MY PHONE MUST HAVE AN ECHO, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I ASKED--
BLEEP
--YOU. DAG.
BRUCE IS SUDDENLY GOING ALL SHAO-LIN MASTER ON ME, GIVING ME RIDDLES AND MAKING ME WALK ON RICE PAPER...
...BUT I GET THE POINT. WHAT KIND OF HERO AM I?
THE KIND WHO WINS AND LEAVES?
NO.
I'M THE KIND THAT FOLLOWS THE MONSTER AND FINDS OUT WHERE IT CAME FROM.
AND I AM THE KIND THAT DOES THAT ON A BOAT.
LEAD THE WAY, CRUSTY.
SMITTEN KITTEN
NEXT: WHERE MONSTERS DWELL

NEXT MONTH

SPLISH-SPLASH NAMOR'S LOOKIN' TO SMASH

GET THESE!

INCREDIBLE HULKS #614
ON SALE NOW!

ENIGMA FORCE #2
ON SALE NOW!

INCREDIBLE HULKS #615

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written by AUDREY LOEB
illustrated by DARIO BRIZUELA

NATHAN COSBY - EDITOR
JOE QUESADA - EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY - PUBLISHER

JEFF PARKER
GABRIEL HARDMAN
HULK
MARVEL
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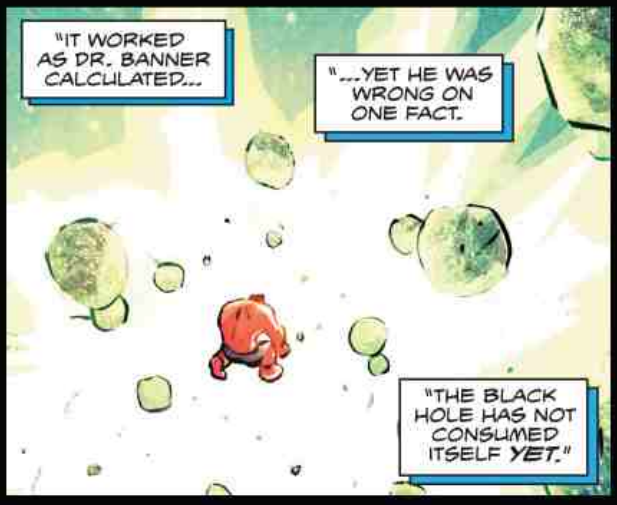
PREVIOUSLY
PLAIN TALK-- I DON'T TRUST YOU.
I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO PARTNER UP WITH PEOPLE I DO TRUST.
LOOK. I DO APPRECIATE THIS CHANCE.

"BUT PARTNERING UP JUST ENDS BADLY WITH ME."
I THOUGHT BANNER PUT YOU DOWN...

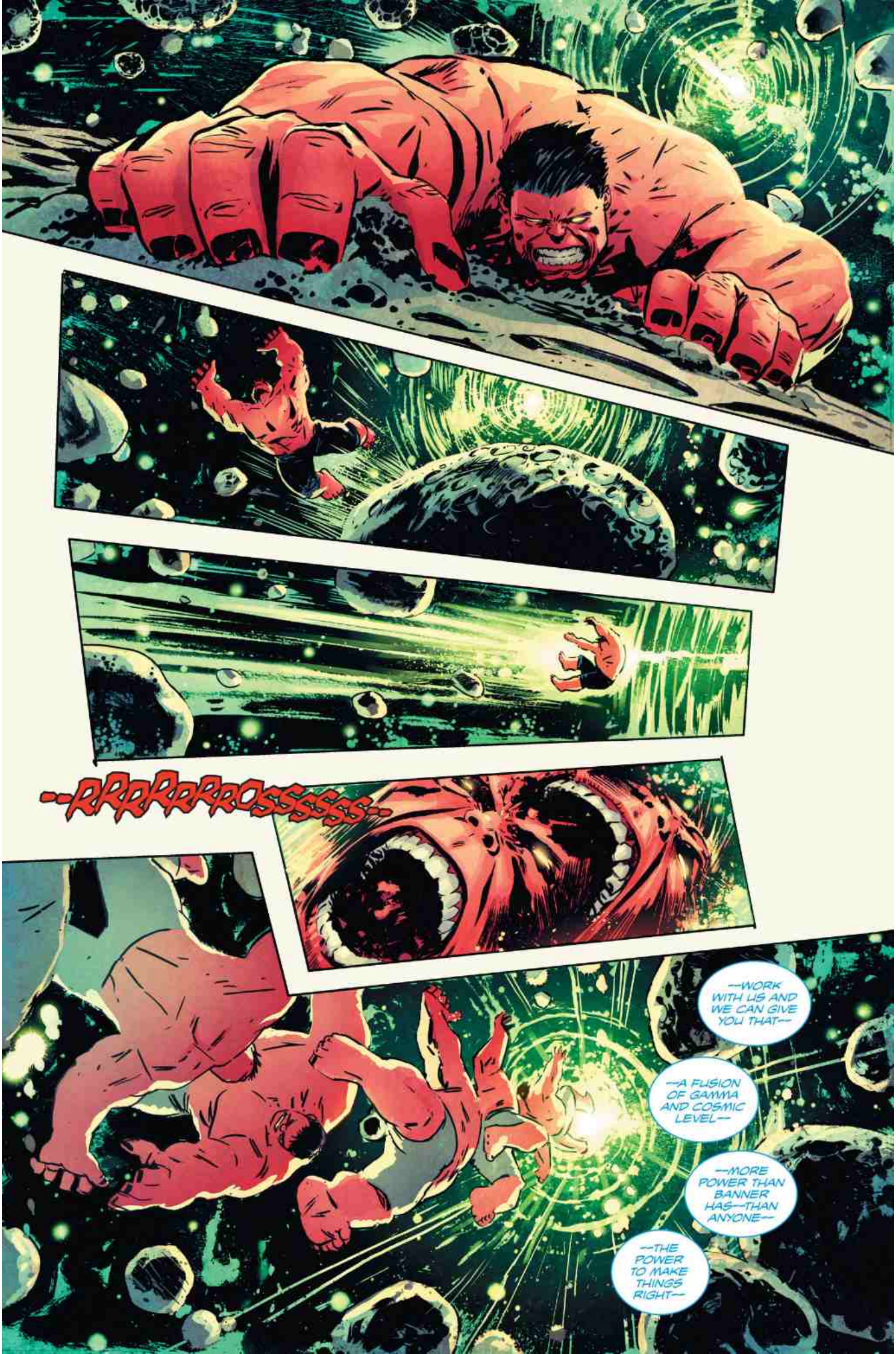
I TOLD YOU WHAT YOU WOULD FIND SHOULD WE MEET AGAIN, VILLAIN!

M.O.D.O.K. AND LEADER'S DOOMSDAY PLAN CREATED A BLACK HOLE THAT COLLAPSED ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.
BUT WHILE IT EXISTED, THE NEW GRAVITY FIELD MADE THE COMETS CHANGE COURSE... TO EARTH.
TWO COMETS IS A TWO MAN JOB. I NEED YOU TO GO WITH THOR AND TAKE CARE OF THEM.


"IT WORKED AS DR. BANNER CALCULATED...
"...YET HE WAS WRONG ON ONE FACT.
"THE BLACK HOLE HAS NOT CONSUMED ITSELF YET."

SADLY I AM FORBIDDEN TO INTERVENE, FOR I AM...
...THE WATCHER.

A BLACK HOLE IS THE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION AND CREATION THAT RENEWS THE COSMOS ITSELF.
SOME BEND TIMESPACE IN A WAY TO FORM GATEWAYS ACROSS THE UNIVERSE. OR TO PARALLEL DIMENSIONS.
THIS IS NOT THAT KIND OF BLACK HOLE. THIS ONE IS MORE CONVENTIONAL.
SCORCHED EARTH
Part 3: PRESSURE
JEFF PARKER WRITER
GABRIEL HARDMAN ARTIST
BETTIE BREITWEISER COLORIST
ED DUKESHIRE LETTERER
ED McGUINNESS & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR COVER
IRENE Y. LEE PRODUCTION
JORDAN D. WHITE ASSISTANT EDITOR
NATHAN COSBY ASSOCIATE EDITOR
MARK PANICCIA SENIOR EDITOR
JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
IT WILL COMPRESS ALL MATTER AND ENERGY INTO A SINGULARITY.
YOU ARE NEAR THE HORIZON NOW. ONCE YOU PASS THAT...
...THERE IS NO ESCAPE.


--RRRRRRROSSSSS--
--WORK WITH US AND WE CAN GIVE YOU THAT--
--A FUSION OF GAMMA AND COSMIC LEVEL--
--MORE POWER THAN BANNER HAS--THAN ANYONE--
--THE POWER TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT--

--SOMEONE OUT ON THE TEST RANGE--
--I'M NOT STOPPING THIS BLAST, BANNER!
--CALL IT OFF--
--GET BACK IN HERE--
HEY, THUNDER-BOLT!
TAKE ME UP SOMETIME--
MAJOR ROSS, CALL FROM THE HOSPITAL
--A BABY GIRL--
--CALL HER BETTY AFTER MY--
DID YOU SEE THAT
IT WENT DOWN OVER THERE--
--DON'T YOU GO NEAR THAT TAD--
OH WOW--
WHAT'S DOWN THERE
TAD IS ANYONE ALIVE?
DON'T YOU'RE GOING TO FALL !--

KRKOOOM
"IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU GOT HIM AS HE WAS ABOUT TO SLIP OVER THE EVENT HORIZON. WHICH...
"...SHOULD NOT HAVE BEEN THERE. I KNOW MY CALCULATIONS. THE BLACK HOLE HAD ALREADY WINKED OUT."

I'M TELLING YOU WHAT THE WATCHER SAID.
THE BLACK HOLE WAS THERE, ASK HIM!
AYE. THOUGH I DID NOT SEE UATU WHO WATCHES.
WELL, THE HOLE SEEMS TO BE GONE NOW.
MAYBE A HICCUP OF ITS COLLAPSE CAUSED LOCALIZED TIME TO REPLAY ITSELF FOR A BIT. OR...

MAYBE YOU MANAGED TO MAKE A WHOLE OTHER LEVEL OF ENEMY BACK WHEN YOU HIT THE WATCHER.
YOU STRUCK UATU? MADNESS.

THANKS, THOR. NOW THE AVENGERS COULD USE US IN SRI LANKA.
THEN LET US MAKE HASTE.
DO I GO?

NEED YOU ON STANDBY. BRUCE WILL LET YOU KNOW THE NEXT MISSION.

KLIK
HMMMMMM

"YEAH, THOR? THANKS FOR SAVING ME FROM THE BLACK HOLE."
BAH.

WHAT KIND OF NONSENSE IS THIS?
I THOUGHT I WAS GETTING BREAKFAST.

IT'S SCRAMBLED TOFU AND QUINOA. NO CHOLESTEROL, PLENTY OF PROTEIN.
YOU DON'T HAVE SOME BACON AND EGGS STASHED AWAY ANYWHERE IN THIS WHOLE SECRET BASE?

THESE THINGS MATTER WHEN YOU'RE HUMAN, GENERAL.
AH, WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT IT.

DR. BANNER, HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A WHILE--I'D BE HAPPY TO BRING YOUR OATMEAL OUT.
OH, NO THANKS, CHUCK.
JUST TAKING THIS BACK TO THE LAB.

THE GENERAL WOULD PROBABLY LIKE TO HAVE SOME COMPANY--
--I DON'T THINK HE COUNTS ME AND THE OTHER LMD WORKERS.
BELIEVE ME, HE DOESN'T WANT ME OUT THERE.
I REALIZE THERE'S A LOT OF HISTORY BUT--

--AS THE ONLY TWO LIVING THINGS IN THIS COMPLEX, I THINK A LITTLE INTERACTION WOULD BE NICE.

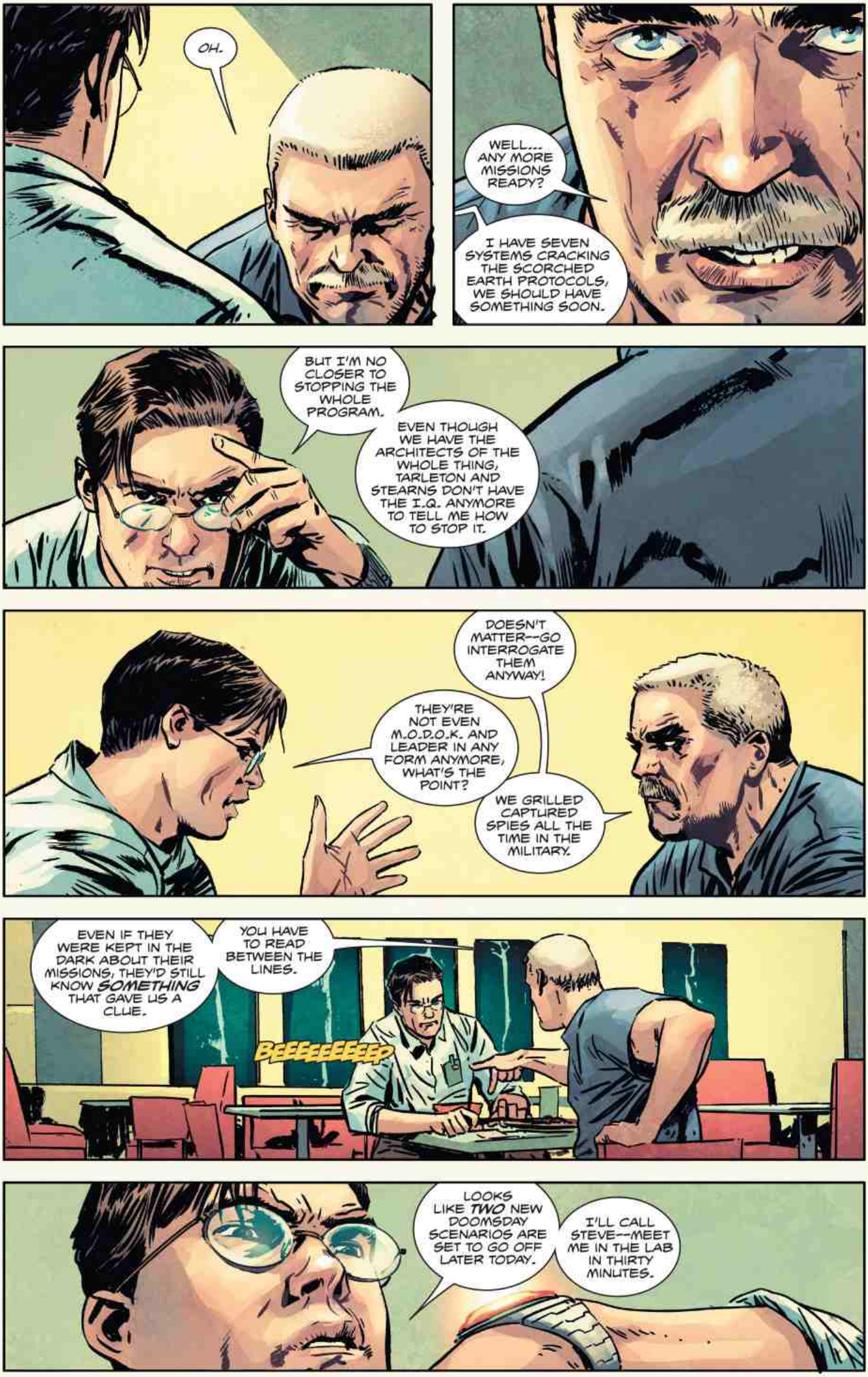
WHOSE PERSONALITY ENGRAMS ARE THAT MODULE BASED ON, ANYWAY?

YOU MIND?
BANNER, YOU DON'T ASK A SOLDIER OR A PRISONER WHAT HE THINKS ABOUT HIS SITUATION.
AND I'M BOTH.

RIGHT.

LOOK. I'VE BEEN PLAYING BALL.
TWO OF THESE DOOMSDAY PLANS ARE DOWN.
WHEN DO I GET TO SEE BETTY?

I'M NOT...
...EXACTLY IN CHARGE OF THAT.

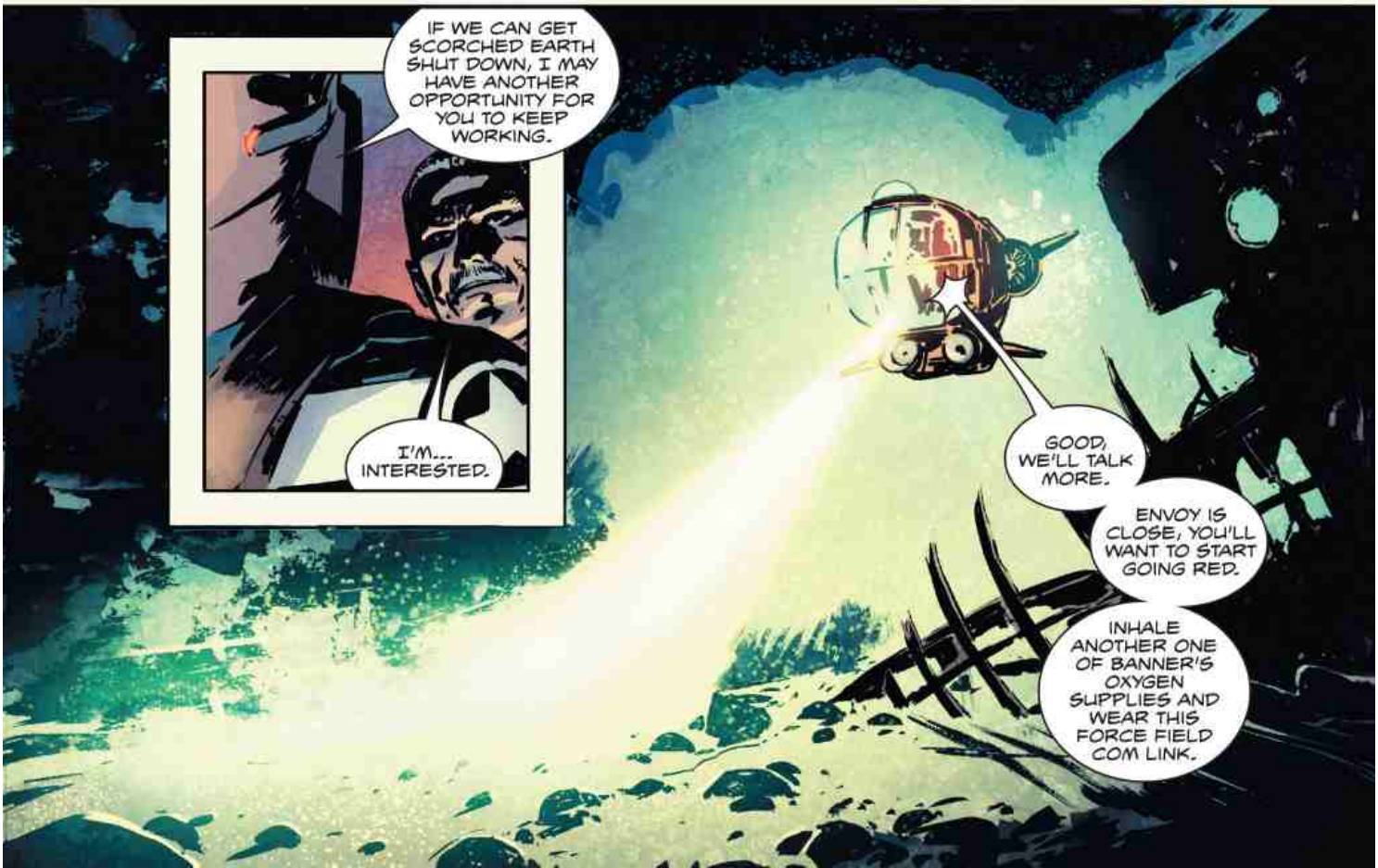

OH.
WELL... ANY MORE MISSIONS READY?
I HAVE SEVEN SYSTEMS CRACKING THE SCORCHED EARTH PROTOCOLS, WE SHOULD HAVE SOMETHING SOON.
BUT I'M NO CLOSER TO STOPPING THE WHOLE PROGRAM.
EVEN THOUGH WE HAVE THE ARCHITECTS OF THE WHOLE THING, TARLETON AND STEARNS DON'T HAVE THE I.Q. ANYMORE TO TELL ME HOW TO STOP IT.
DOESN'T MATTER--GO INTERROGATE THEM ANYWAY!
THEY'RE NOT EVEN M.O.D.O.K. AND LEADER IN ANY FORM ANYMORE, WHAT'S THE POINT?
WE GRILLED CAPTURED SPIES ALL THE TIME IN THE MILITARY.
EVEN IF THEY WERE KEPT IN THE DARK ABOUT THEIR MISSIONS, THEY'D STILL KNOW SOMETHING THAT GAVE US A CLUE.
YOU HAVE TO READ BETWEEN THE LINES.
BEEEEEEEEEP
LOOKS LIKE TWO NEW DOOMSDAY SCENARIOS ARE SET TO GO OFF LATER TODAY.
I'LL CALL STEVE--MEET ME IN THE LAB IN THIRTY MINUTES.

PHILIPPINE SEA
STEVE ROGERS, MISSION LOG 91-C.
WE DEPLOYED IMMEDIATELY UPON DR. BANNER'S COUNSEL, HEADING TO THE COORDINATES LAT LONG IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.
MY CHOICE WOULD HAVE BEEN TO USE THE AMPHIBIOUS QUINJET, BUT THE ENTIRE FLEET IS IN USE ENGAGING OTHER SCORCHED EARTH INITIATIVES.
I AM ONLY ACCOMPANYING OUR MISSION SPECIALIST TO FUNCTION AS LIAISON WITH THE ROYAL BODY OF THE NATION INVOLVED.
THIS IS MISSION 3 FOR THE UNDISCLOSED OPERATIVE I HAVE CODE-NAMED THUNDERBOLT.
COMMANDING OFFICER STEVE ROGERS, OUT.

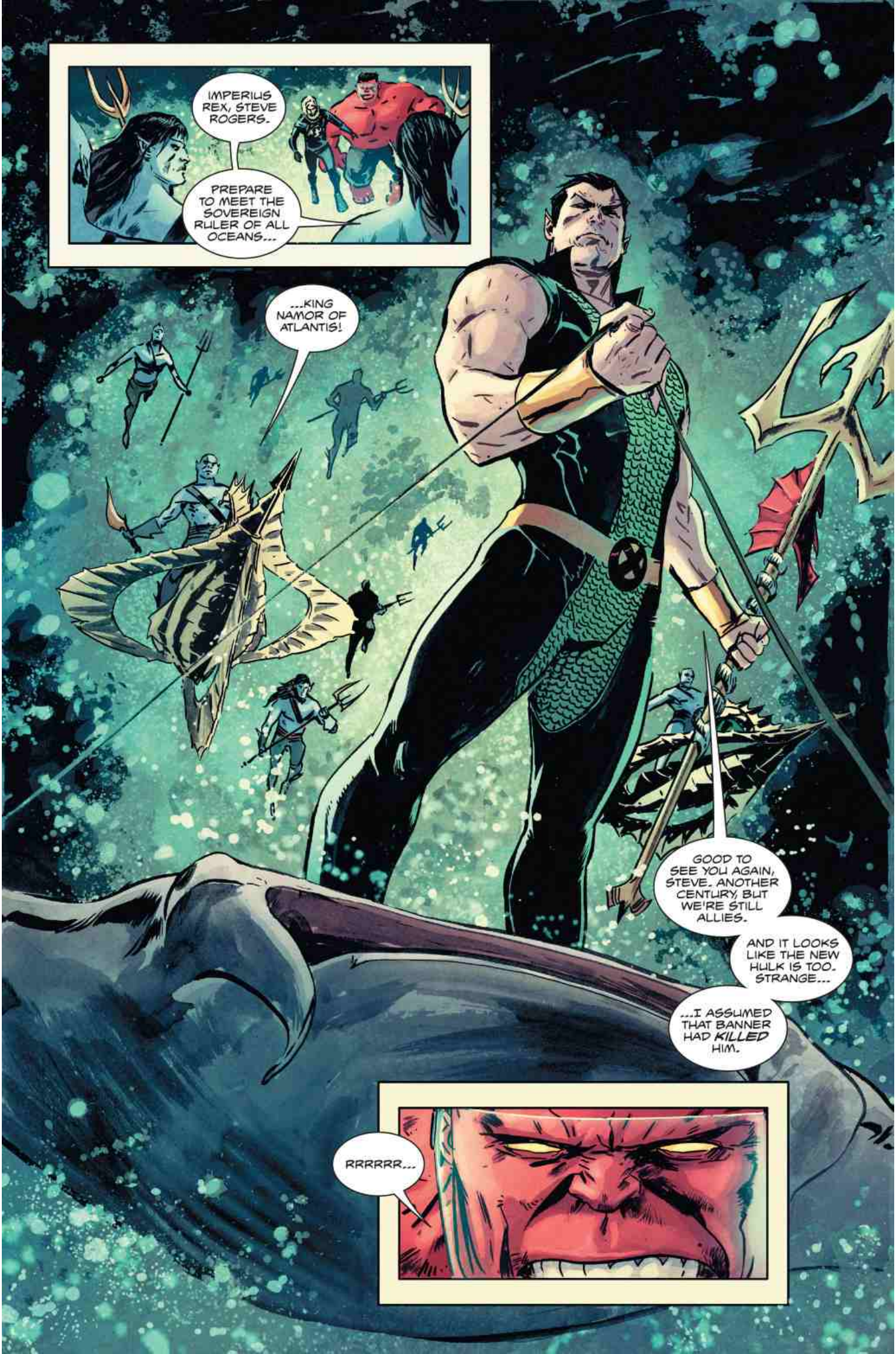
NOT QUESTIONING YOUR CALL, BUT THIS COULD BE A SOLELY AMERICAN OPERATION.
I'VE NEVER BEEN BIG ON ROLLING INTO TERRITORY WITHOUT THE COOPERATION OF THE LOCAL CITIZENS.

IT'S THE UNSTABLE HEAD OF STATE I'D BE CONCERNED WITH.
I'M NOT SURE YOU HAVE A WHOLE LOT OF ROOM TO JUDGE THERE.
NONETHELESS...

...YOU'VE DONE WELL ON THIS PROGRAM SO FAR.
ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING IT'S NOT EASY FOR YOU AND BANNER TO WORK TOGETHER.


IF WE CAN GET SCORCHED EARTH SHUT DOWN, I MAY HAVE ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU TO KEEP WORKING.
I'M... INTERESTED.
GOOD, WE'LL TALK MORE.
ENVOY IS CLOSE, YOU'LL WANT TO START GOING RED.
INHALE ANOTHER ONE OF BANNER'S OXYGEN SUPPLIES AND WEAR THIS FORCE FIELD COM LINK.

HERE THEY COME. IS YOUR GEAR WORKING?
--HHZZHHH-HHZZHHH
--ZZHSS-- GOT IT. YOU'D THINK BANNER WOULD UNDERSTAND WHAT KIND OF FINGERS I HAVE TO WORK WITH.
HAILING ATLANTEAN ADVANCE FORCE, THIS IS STEVE ROGERS.
RETURNING HAIL TO AMERICAN ENVOY.
SPEAK THE PASSWORD OR MOVE NO FURTHER.
IMPERIUS REX.

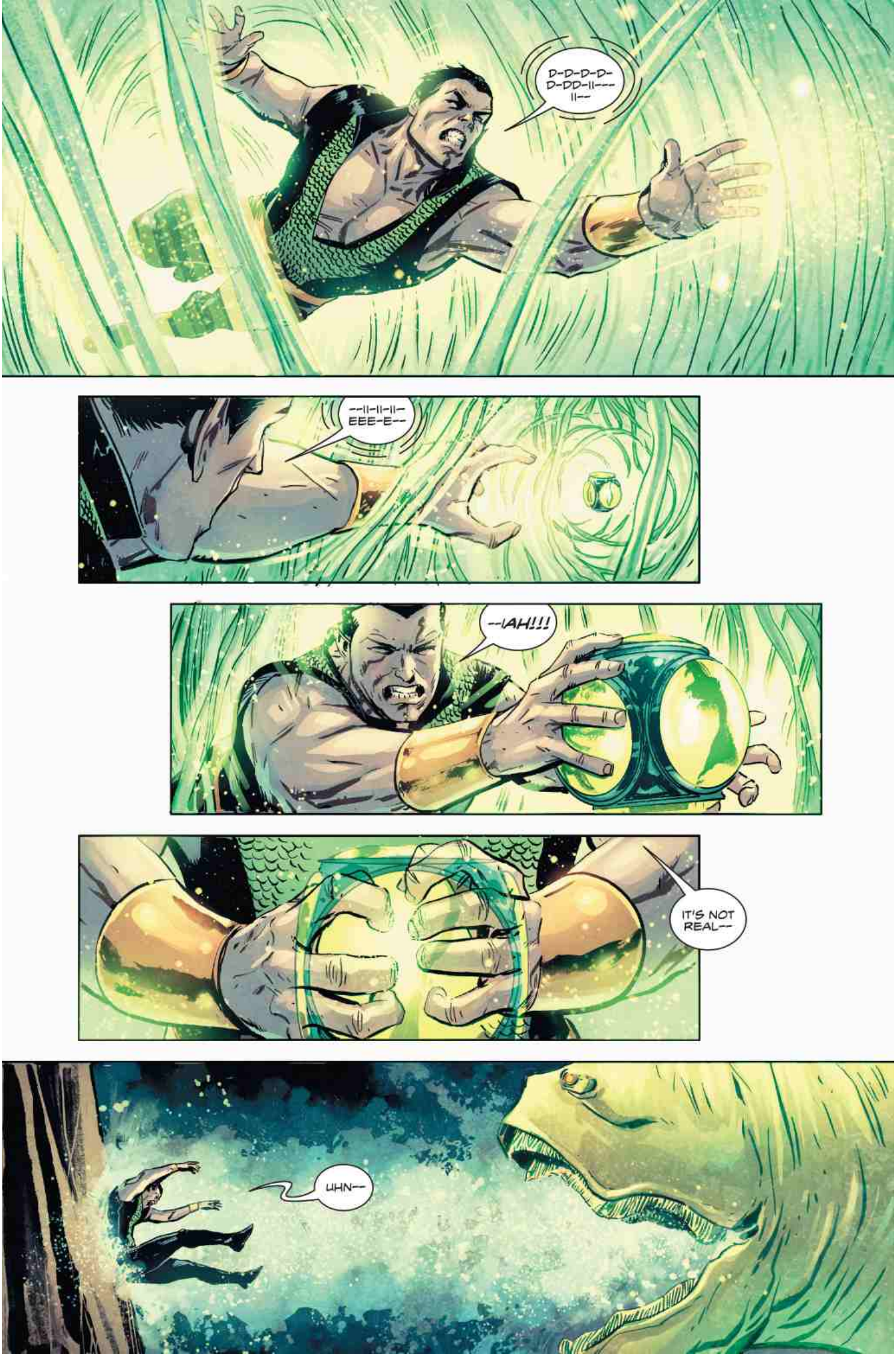

IMPERIUS REX, STEVE ROGERS.
PREPARE TO MEET THE SOVEREIGN RULER OF ALL OCEANS...
...KING NAMOR OF ATLANTIS!
GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, STEVE. ANOTHER CENTURY, BUT WE'RE STILL ALLIES.
AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE NEW HULK IS TOO. STRANGE...
...I ASSUMED THAT BANNER HAD *KILLED* HIM.
RRRRRR...

THIS IS YOUR REALM, RED HULK IS READY TO FOLLOW YOUR LEAD.
BUT HE BRINGS MORE THAN RAW POWER, HE'S FAMILIAR WITH THE DESIGNERS OF THIS DOOMSDAY PLAN.
WHAT YOU DESCRIBED IN YOUR MESSAGE IS HAPPENING NOW.
PARSUS?
OUR READINGS SHOW THAT A FOREIGN OBJECT ENTERED THE CRUST BELOW US AN HOUR AGO, TUNNELING TO A VOLATILE LOCATION--
--A POCKET OF CRYSTALLIZED METHANE 60,000 FATHOMS DEEP AT THE CENTER.
OUR NEARBY COLONY OF AMPHERIA MINES THIS GAS FOR POWER, UTILIZING IT COMPLETELY SO IT CANNOT THREATEN THE SEABED.
BUT ANOTHER OBJECT WITH THE SAME SIGNAL IS APPROACHING THE METHANE FROM FARTHER DOWN...
...BY A MAGMA CHAMBER. THE TWO ARE PROJECTED TO COLLIDE.
ONCE THE LAVA REACHES THE METHANE, IT WILL HEAT TO GAS FORM, BUILDING ENORMOUS PRESSURE.
WHICH WILL THEN FIRE THROUGH ANY NUMBER OF FISSURES. THIS AREA WILL ERUPT, CONSUMING MOST OXYGEN IN THIS HEMISPHERE OF THE ATLANTIC...
...AND THEN THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE SURFACE WORLD.
THAT WAS JUST A PARANOID ENDGAME SCENARIO, BUT M.O.D.O.K. AND LEADER FOUND A WAY TO BRING IT ABOUT.
THEN LET'S WASTE NO MORE TIME.
FIT HIM WITH A PROPULSION UNIT!

WHAT IS THIS?
IT WILL MOVE YOU NEARLY AS FAST AS ME.
ROGERS SAYS YOU CAN STAND INTENSE HEAT, SO YOU TAKE THE OBJECT COMING FROM THE MAGMA.
WE WILL FOLLOW A FISSURE THAT CROSSES THE DEVICE'S PATH.
NOW!
WE'RE IN TIME, THE UPPER ONE IS JUST NOW BREAKING THROUGH!

I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A ROBOT.
SORT OF...
WHAT-EVER IT IS LIVES...
...SO IT CAN DIE.
FALL BEFORE THE MIGHT OF ATLANTIS!!
ONE DEAD. NOW WE'LL GET THE OTHER.
IT'S A GREAT PLAN...
...BUT YOU HAVE TO ACTUALLY DESTROY ONE OF THEM FIRST.
FOUL THING!
WHAT KIND OF LIFE FORM IS THIS THING?

THESE WERE CLEARLY FROM A PLAN BY KLAW--
--WHO, AS HE LIKES TELLING EVERYBODY, IS THE MASTER OF SOUND.
OF COURSE. SOUND HAS EVEN MORE IMPACT IN WATER.
THEY'D BE GENERATED BY A SMALL MACHINE SOMEWHERE INSIDE--
--GET IN THERE AND SMASH THAT.
I WARN YOU, GOING INSIDE--
--WON'T FEEL SWELL.
AHHHH!!!


D-D-D-D-D-DD-II---II--
--II-II-II-EEE-E--
--IAH!!!
IT'S NOT REAL--
UHN--

KWHOOM
THE HEAT...!
WHERE IS MY REINFORCEMENT?
HUMAN!
BOIL MY SEA AWAY... BUT I WILL NOT FALL TO YOU!
...WILL NOT...

...WITH MY LAST BREATH, I WILL--
--PREVAIL...
GOTCHA.
KRNKH

RHRHH!!!
I'M NOT WASTING TIME AT THIS END.
YOUR BRAIN'S IN YOUR A--- AAAAHHH
...COME ONNNN----
HA!!
IF YOU STAYED ALIVE THROUGH THAT, BE PROUD, GILL BOY.
THEY WERE WAY STRONGER IN THE WATER.

WHAT HAPPENED... WHERE DID YOU GO....
I SAW YOU MISS THE SOUND GENERATOR THE FIRST TIME, REALIZED IT SHOWED A SONIC DECOY.
M.O.D.O.K. IMPROVED KLAW'S DESIGN.
AS YOU STRAINED THE CONSTRUCT, I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF THE MACHINE.
I'VE STILL GOT SOME OF MY PERCEPTION FOR HIGH-LEVEL ENERGY.
DIDN'T THINK I WOULD ANYMORE.
I CONCENTRATED. THE HARDER THEY HAD TO FIGHT YOU, THE BETTER I COULD SEE THE REAL SOURCES OF THEIR BODIES... NHH.
NOW WE JUST NEED TO SEAL THESE CRACKS UP.
NGH-- ONE MORE DOOMSDAY PLAN DOWN THE DRAIN.
YOU TAKE THE HOLE TO THE METHANE, I'VE GOT THIS ONE.

LOWLY BEAST!
YOUR ALLIES MADE THIS HAPPEN!
IT WAS YOUR HELP THAT LET THEM GET SO CLOSE TO ENDING OUR WORLD!
LAUNCHED FROM MY DOMAIN!
GNAH!!!
I'VE UPHELD MY WORD TO ROGERS, THE THREAT IS OVER.
NOW YOU WILL FACE THE JUDGMENT OF THE DEEP!
NEXT: BREATHLESS

MEANWHILE

KAWOOM
CONNECT FOUR!!!

YEAH, THIS BRUISER IS DEFEATED AND RETREATED!
SO...WHAT SHOULD I DO, BRUCE?

IT'S STILL A GIANT SEA MONSTER. IT COULD ATTACK ANOTHER CITY.
YOU'RE THE HIGH-POWERED HERO THERE, RICK.
WHAT *DOES* THE A-BOMB DO NOW?

I FOLLOW THE MONSTER AND FIND OUT WHERE IT CAME FROM.
LEAD THE WAY, CRUSTY.

PERHAPS WE DON'T NEED TO KILL HIM.
PERHAPS WE MAKE HIM WORK FOR US.

RICK JONES, THE A-BOMB, IN

MYSTERIOUS ISLAND

JEFF PARKER — WRITER
MARK ROBINSON — ARTIST
TERRY PALLOT — INKER
ANTONIO FABELA — COLORIST
ED DUKESHIRE — LETTERER
IRENE Y. LEE — PRODUCTION
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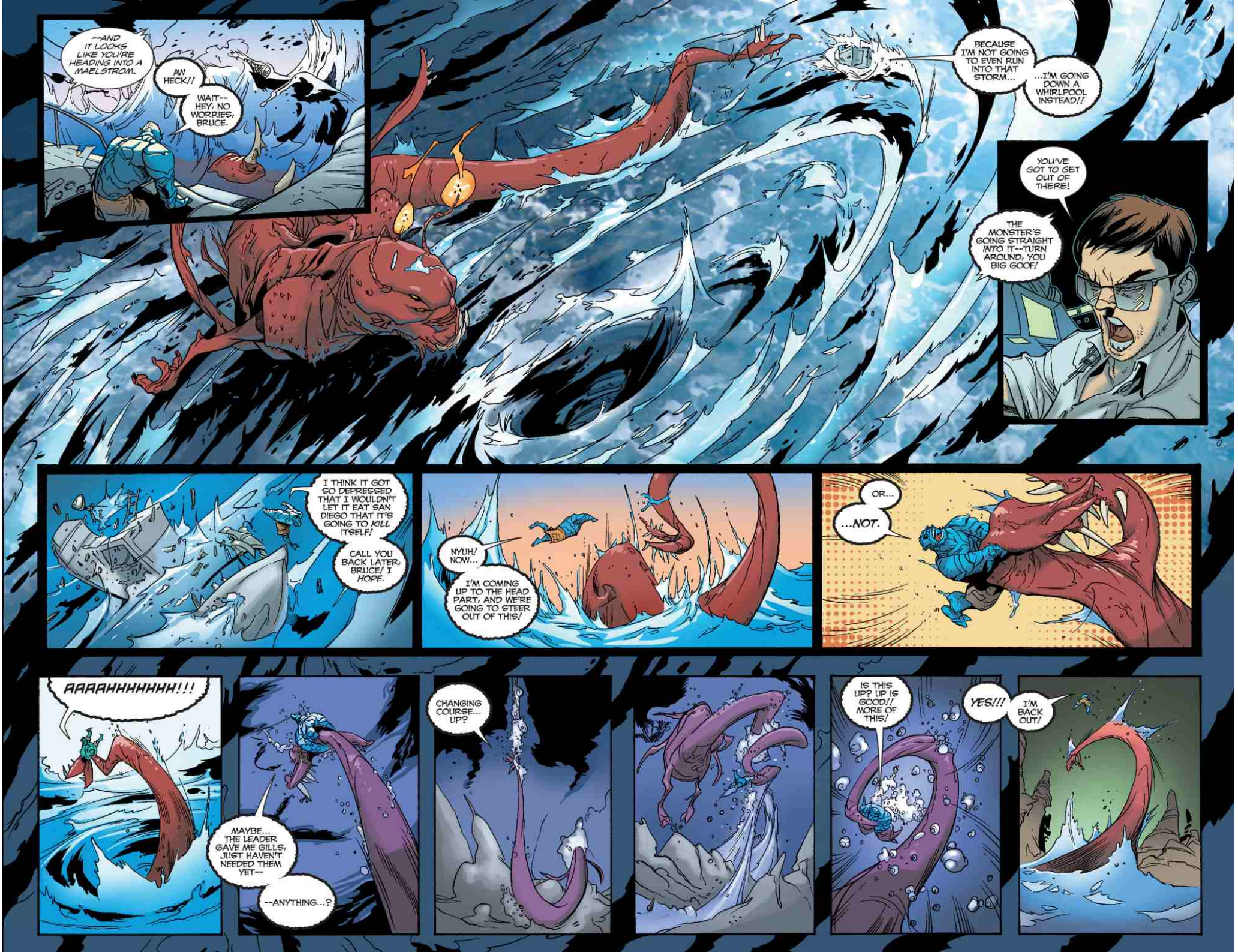
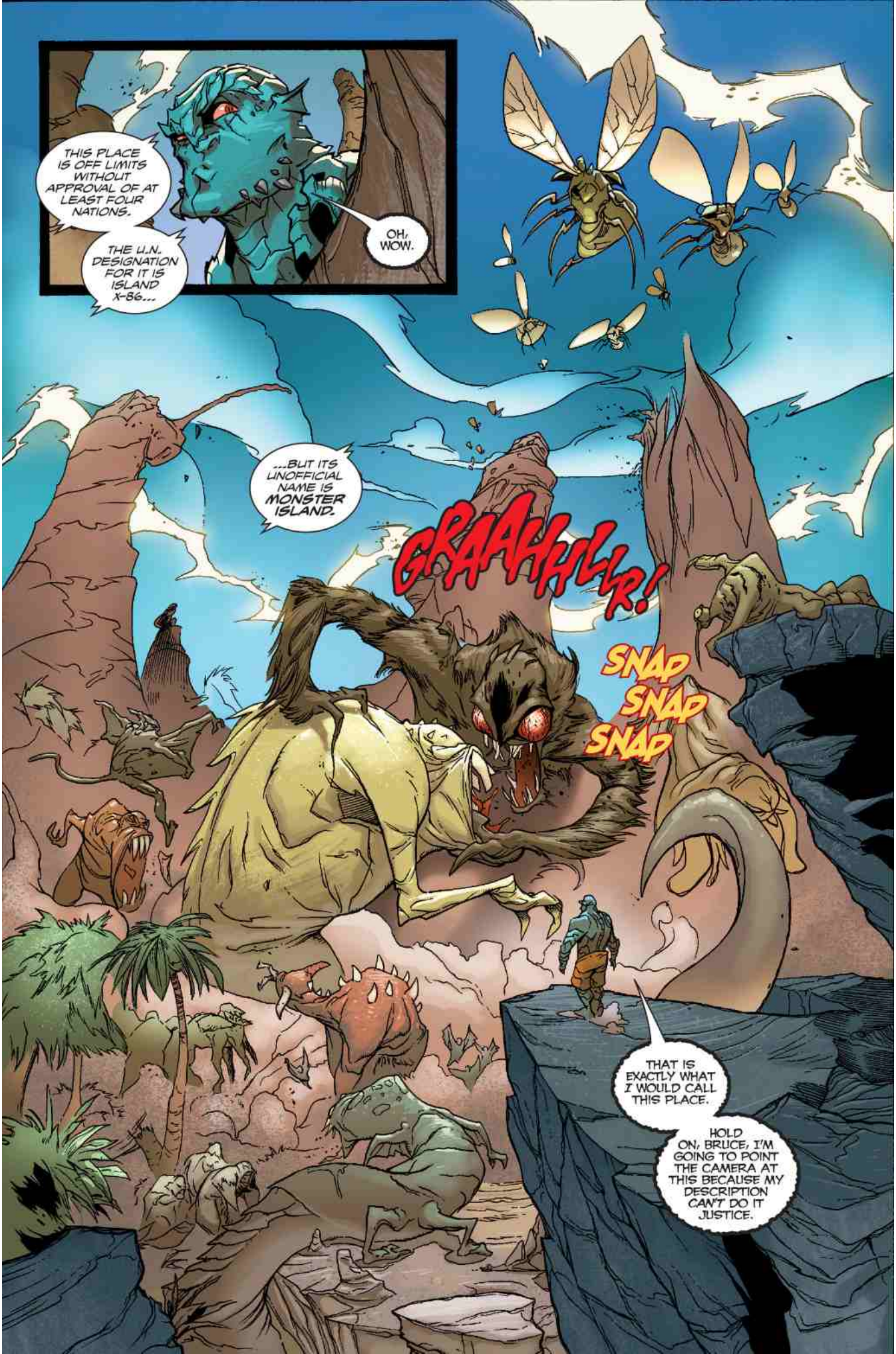
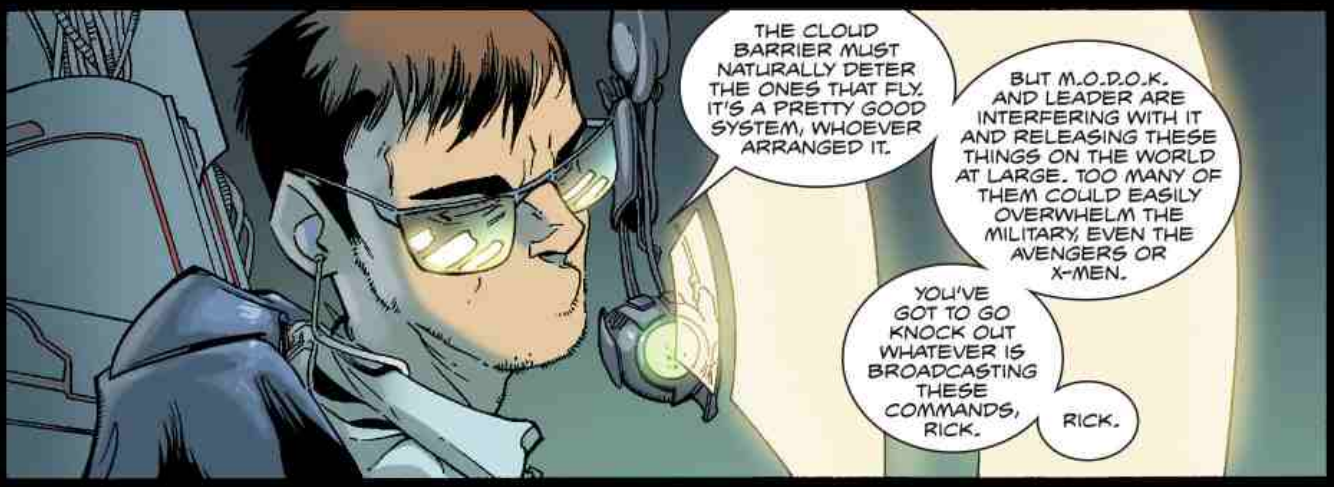

--AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HEADING INTO A MAELSTROM.
AW HECK!!
WAIT-- HEY, NO WORRIES, BRUCE.
BECAUSE I'M NOT GOING TO EVEN RUN INTO THAT STORM...
...I'M GOING DOWN A WHIRLPOOL INSTEAD!!
YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THERE!
THE MONSTER'S GOING STRAIGHT *INTO* IT--TURN AROUND, YOU BIG GOOF!
I THINK IT GOT SO DEPRESSED THAT I WOULDN'T LET IT EAT SAN DIEGO THAT IT'S GOING TO *KILL* ITSELF!
CALL YOU BACK LATER, BRUCE! I *HOPE*.
NYUH! NOW...
I'M COMING UP TO THE HEAD PART, AND WE'RE GOING TO STEER OUT OF THIS!
OR...
...NOT.
AAAAHHHHHHH!!!
MAYBE... THE LEADER GAVE ME GILLS, JUST HAVEN'T NEEDED THEM YET--
--ANYTHING...?
CHANGING COURSE... UP?
IS THIS UP? UP IS GOOD!! MORE OF THIS!
YES!!!
I'M BACK OUT!

GUH!
RICK, I HAVE YOUR SIGNAL AGAIN, WHAT'S GOING ON?
ME-- I'M BACK ON THE SURFACE.
THAT BIG STORMWALL IS *BEHIND* ME NOW. I GUESS MY RIDE KNEW A WAY THROUGH IT.
I'M IN THE SURF OF SOME ISLAND.
ISLAND? THERE'S NO ISLAND ON THE CHARTS IN THAT PART OF THE PACIFIC.
THEN I'M BACK IN MY *DREAMLAND*, BUT ALL THE HOTTIES ARE GONE.
WAIT...THIS IS ***FAMILIAR***...CUTTING INTO THE NORAD NETWORK, I BET ***THAT*** WILL--
THERE. IT ***DOES*** EXIST.
I KNOW IT EXISTS, I'M STANDING ON IT.
IT'S A WORLD-TREATY SECURED ZONE. THAT ***CURRENT*** MAKES IT TOO TREACHEROUS FOR SHIPS TO CROSS ANYWAY...
...BUT THE WHOLE AREA IS DELETED FROM PUBLIC MAPS AND SATELLITE VIEW.


THIS PLACE IS OFF LIMITS WITHOUT APPROVAL OF AT LEAST FOUR NATIONS.
THE U.N. DESIGNATION FOR IT IS ISLAND X-86...
OH, WOW.
...BUT ITS UNOFFICIAL NAME IS MONSTER ISLAND.
GRAAHHLLR!
SNAP SNAP SNAP
THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT I WOULD CALL THIS PLACE.
HOLD ON, BRUCE, I'M GOING TO POINT THE CAMERA AT THIS BECAUSE MY DESCRIPTION CAN'T DO IT JUSTICE.

INCREDIBLE. NOW I'M GETTING A LOT OF SECURED FILES ON IT....
IT'S AN ENORMOUS PRESERVE FOR DANGEROUS OR JUST MEGASCALE CREATURES.
SO THE THING I FOUGHT WAS JUST RETURNING HOME, GOOD.
CASE CLOSED.
WELL, NO.
IT STILL CAME UP AS PART OF THE SCORCHED EARTH PROTOCOL. I'M SURE THERE'S MORE TO IT.
WAIT, I KNOW THIS IS NOTHING NEW, BUT I THINK YOU'RE "RIGHT."
GOING UP HIGH FOR A BETTER LOOK.
OKAY. I SEE WHAT THE PLAN IS.
LOTS OF THEM...THEY'RE LINING UP AND HEADING TO THE WHIRLPOOL THAT GETS YOU PAST THE STORM BARRIER.
THEY'RE BEING CONTROLLED SOMEHOW.
RICK, GET ON THE HEAD OF ONE.

CAN DO.
GOING TO ONE THAT WON'T NOTICE A LUG LIKE ME SUDDENLY ON HIS HEAD. I'LL BE LIKE BLUE DANDRUFF.
THE EAGLE HAS LANDED.
WHUMP
GOOD, NOW TOUCH THE PHONE TO IT.
HEY HANDSOME, IT'S FOR YOU.
QUIET, RICK, I'M TAKING READINGS.
GETTING SOMETHING....
...THERE'S A CARRIER FREQUENCY THIS CREATURE IS PICKING UP.
WHAT, LIKE A DOG WHISTLE?
EXACTLY, BUT ON AN ULTRA-LOW LEVEL.
I'D BET ALL THE BEASTS HAVE THE SAME THING PLAYING THROUGH THEIR BRAINS NOW.



NEXT: THE RED CAVALRY

NEXT MONTH

HULK STEPS IN IT

GET THESE!

INCREDIBLE HULKS #617

INCREDIBLE HULKS #618

INCREDIBLE HULKS #619

email us at
mondomarvel@marvel.com

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HULK BAKERY

written by AUDREY LOEB illustrated by DARIO BRIZUELA

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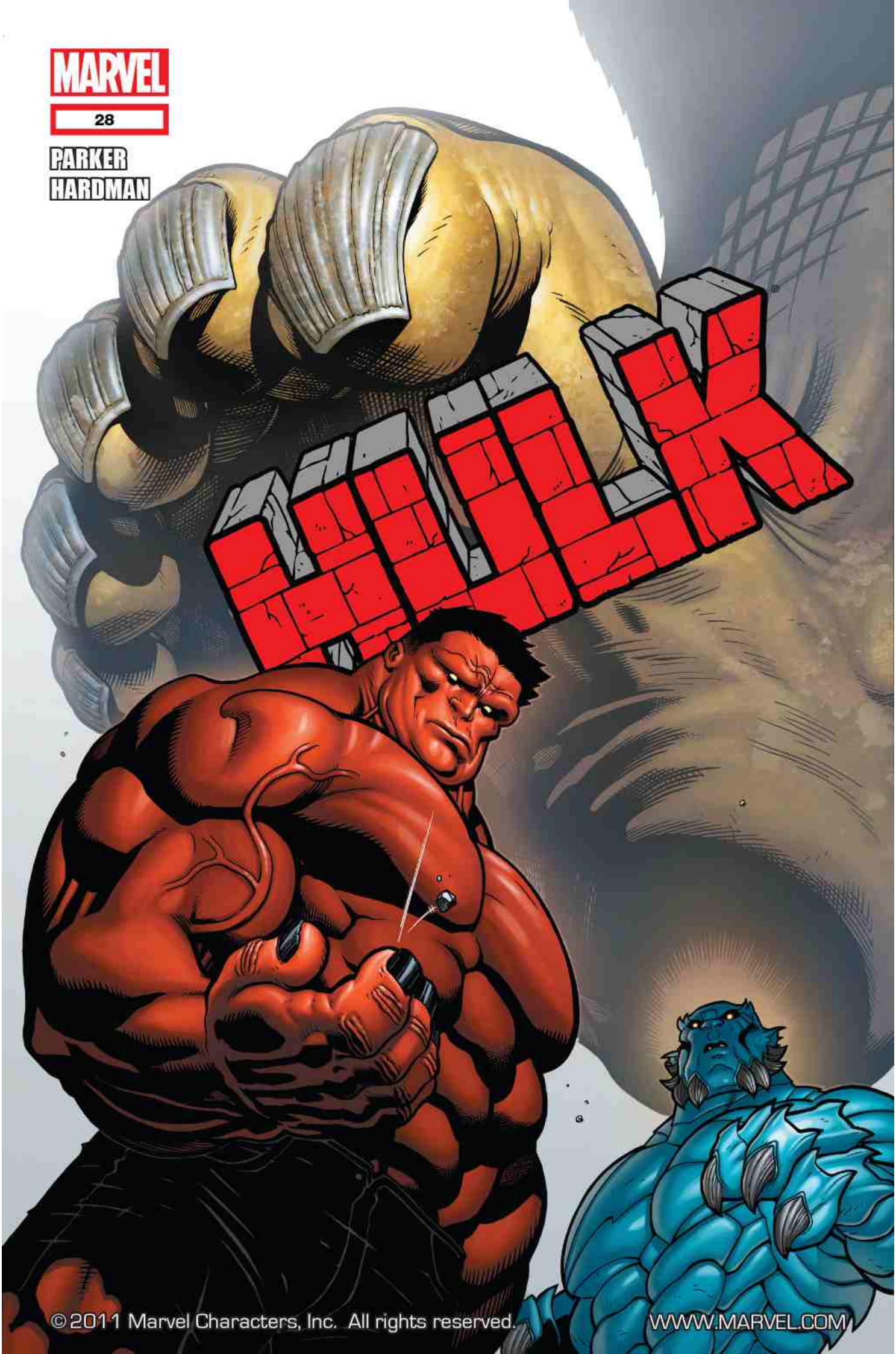
MARVEL

28

PARKER
HARDMAN



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PREVIOUSLY
I HAVE SEVEN SYSTEMS CRACKING THE SCORCHED EARTH PROTOCOLS, BUT EVEN THOUGH WE HAVE THE ARCHITECTS OF THE WHOLE THING, THEY DON'T HAVE THE I.Q. ANYMORE TO STOP IT.
THEY'RE NOT EVEN M.O.D.O.K. AND LEADER IN ANY FORM ANYMORE, ROSS!
DOESN'T MATTER, BANNER--- GO INTERROGATE THEM ANYWAY!
WE GRILLED CAPTURED SPIES ALL THE TIME IN THE MILITARY.
BEEEEEEEEEEP
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I'LL CALL STEVE.
THIS IS YOUR REALM, NAMOR, RED HULK IS READY TO FOLLOW YOUR LEAD.
THEN LET'S WASTE NO MORE TIME.
I'VE UPHELD MY WORD TO ROGERS, THE THREAT IS OVER.
YOUR ALLIES MADE THIS HAPPEN!
NOW YOU WILL FACE THE JUDGMENT OF THE DEEP!

YOU OBSERVE ME LIKE A LAB RAT?
I AM KING OF ATLANTIS!
HRRRGHH--
YOU'RE USED TO BEING THE MOST POWERFUL, AREN'T YOU?
WERE WE UP IN YOUR DESERT, YOU WOULD BE.
NEED--
--AIR--
BUT THIS IS MY DOMAIN. THE OCEAN GIVES ME ALL THE POWER I COULD EVER NEED...
...AND WON'T EVEN GIVE YOU ITS OXYGEN.
YOU'RE... STILL...
...LESS THAN...
...HUMAN.

JUST A... STINKING...
...FISH.
LESS THAN YOU?!!
YOU ARE NOTHING!!!
WOOMM
YOU FOUL THE SEA!
GAHS-- HHHYIIHH--
OUT!!!
THANKS, SUCKER.

THERE YOU ARE--WHAT HAPPENED?
THE SEA KING DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY I WORKED ON THE MISSION.
SHOCKING, HUH?
DID YOU STOP THE DRILLERS?
YEAH.
YOUR TEAMWORK COULD USE SOME POLISH. GET SEATED, YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH ANOTHER RIDE.
ALREADY?
KFOOMP
RICK JONES WAS WORKING ON ANOTHER SCORCHED-EARTH PLAN TAKING PLACE, BUT BRUCE LOST CONTACT WITH HIM.
THAT DAMN KID.
IT'S ONLY 300 MILES SOUTH OF HERE.
KAKLONK
I'LL BE DROPPING YOU OFF.
"I'VE GOT YOUR INFORMATION, BANNER!"

THE RAFT SUPERMAX FACILITY FOR SUPERHUMANS
BUT IT'S ALL UP IN HERE, I CAN'T GET IT-- YOU KNOW THAT!
IF YOU WANT IT OUT, YOU KNOW WHAT I NEED.
SCORCHED EARTH
Part 4: CONTROL
JEFF PARKER WRITER
GABRIEL HARDMAN ARTIST
BETTIE BREITWEISER COLORIST
ED DUKESHIRE LETTERER
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GAMMA.

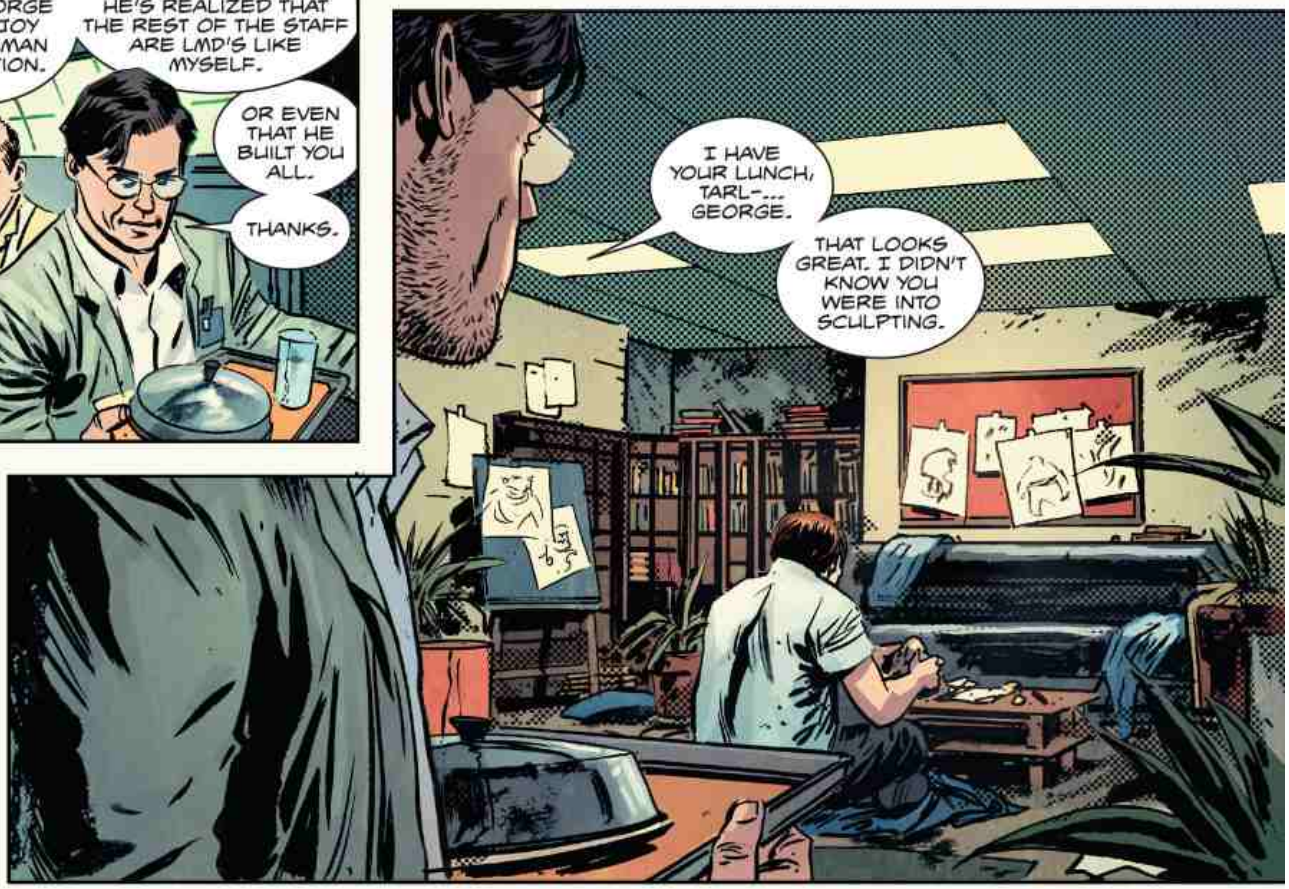
NUKE ME, BANNER!
ONCE I'M BACK, I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT SCARRED EARTH, I'LL KNOW--!
HANDS OFF THE TECH, STEARNS.

I...DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO GET ANYTHING USEFUL OUT OF HIM.
SONGBIRD, FIXER, THANKS FOR SETTING THIS UP. SORRY TO WASTE YOUR TIME.
NO PROBLEM AT ALL, DR. BANNER.
IF WE HEAR HIM SAY ANYTHING RELEVANT, WE'LL CALL YOU.
THANKS.
I STILL HAVE ANOTHER OPTION TO EXHAUST.

GAMMA BASE, DEATH VALLEY.
BUT I HOLD EVEN LESS HOPE FOR THIS ONE.
SO OUT OF LEADS I'M STARTING TO LISTEN TO ROSS.
HOW DO I SET THIS BASE TO SELF-DESTRUCT AGAIN?

OH HI, DR. BANNER. I WAS JUST BRINGING OUR NEW GUEST HIS LUNCH.
THANKS, CHUCK.
I CAN TAKE IT IN FOR YOU, I NEED TO SEE TARLETON.

CERTAINLY. I THINK GEORGE WILL ENJOY SOME HUMAN INTERACTION.
THOUGH I DON'T THINK HE'S REALIZED THAT THE REST OF THE STAFF ARE LMD'S LIKE MYSELF.
OR EVEN THAT HE BUILT YOU ALL.
THANKS.


I HAVE YOUR LUNCH, TARL-... GEORGE.
THAT LOOKS GREAT. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE INTO SCULPTING.

THE THERAPIST MS. THREE ASKED ME TO EX... EXPRESS MYSELF WITH CLAY.
SHE IS NICE.

WELL... GREAT. GEORGE?
I NEED TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS. ABOUT THE TIME WHEN YOU WERE...
...WHEN YOU HAD YOUR CONDITION.

MS. THREE SAID I DON'T HAVE TO TALK ABOUT THAT IF I DON'T WANT TO.
SAID THAT'S NOT MY FAULT, NOT ME ANYMORE. I CAN DO NEW THINGS.
YES, YES, YOU CAN, GEORGE.
I'M NOT BLAMING YOU, I JUST NEED YOUR HELP.
I WAS M.O.D.O.K.!
I KILLED PEOPLE.

YES. BUT IT'S OVER NOW. EXCEPT...
M.O.D.O.K. MADE A PROGRAM CALLED SCORCHED EARTH. IT KEEPS LAUNCHING REALLY DEADLY PLANS AND...
...I CAN'T STOP IT, GEORGE. CAN YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING AT ALL THAT WOULD HELP ME?
I WORKED FOR A.I.M.... DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE BAD PEOPLE.
THOUGHT IT...EXCITING SCIENCE. THEN ONE DAY...
...FOUR OF THEM GRABBED ME.
THEY INJECTED ME, PUSHED ME IN A CHAMBER--
IT HURT SO BAD...IT HURT! AND THEN, AND THEN...
...IT'S ALL THE NIGHTMARES AFTER THAT. I DON'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THEM ANYMORE, I DON'T.

I DON'T.
NO. YOU DON'T, GEORGE, I'M SORRY.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE AGITATED YOU. YOU CAN'T--

--TELL ME.

OKAY, WE'RE OVER IT, ISLAND X-86.
I REMEMBER THIS. THIS WAS A NATO DEAD ZONE, NO FLYOVERS.
RIGHT. IT'S AN ENORMOUS PRESERVE FOR MEGALIFE.
THERE'S A NATURAL CURRENT BARRIER AROUND IT THAT CREATES A STORM WALL, SO THAT KEEPS SHIPPING TRAFFIC OUT.
PICKING UP RICK'S COMM LINK, STILL BROADCASTING.
I WISH I COULD COME TOO. RICK'S AN OLD FRIEND. I WANT HIM BACK OKAY.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT KID, NOTHING CAN GET THROUGH HIS SKIN NOW.
AND I'M ON THE CASE.
YOU BIRDS BETTER GET OUT OF THE WAY, BECAUSE I'M NOT SLOWING DOWN.

SKRRAAAHK!
KRAAHH!
GYAHHH!
SKRAW!
AH!
YAH!!--
OH--
YOU SLIPPED UP, BIRD!
GET READY TO BE DOMESTICATED.

BEHIND THESE ZAPPERS IS WHERE I'M STAYING.
NOW.
KWAW!
I'M DRIVING.
RRAAWWRK
ROGERS WASN'T KIDDING ABOUT MEGA LIFE. LOOK AT THESE BRUTES.
ALL MOVING THE SAME WAY... LIKE THEY'RE REGIMENTED.
THAT WHIRLPOOL... BET THAT'S THE WAY OUT OF THE STORM BARRIER AROUND HERE.
NO WAY ANY ANIMAL WOULD HEAD INTO THAT ON ITS OWN.
VEEP VEEEEEP
GETTING CLOSE TO YOU, BOY.
WHERE ARE YOU?

THERE. THE BIG BLUE UGLY THING ON TOP OF THAT BIGGER, UGLIER THING.
JONES!!!
GET UP, BOY!
BANNER AND ROGERS THINK YOU'RE IN SOME KIND OF--
--TROUBLE.
WHAT THE HELL ARE THOSE THINGS?
RICK! ANSWER ME!
WAKE UP!
I AM... AWAKE...
...GOT TO FIND VORTEX... LEAVE ISLAND.
HEAD EAST. DESTROY CIVILIZATION...
HM.

IT'S THESE THINGS, ISN'T IT.
THEY'RE STUCK TO ALL THESE MONSTERS.
IF THIS MESSES UP YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM OR SOMETHING, SORRY.
GYEEEEE!!!
GYIIIEE!!
THOMP!
DO NOT SUBVERT THE PROGRAM!!!
HRNNH--
I'M TIRED OF THIS!!!
EVER SINCE I STARTED LISTENING TO EVERYONE ELSE...TRIED TO HELP...
I'VE BEEN CATCHING A BEATING FROM EVERY HEAVYWEIGHT ON THE PLANET!
I'M FINISHED WITH THIS!!!

RRRAHHHRR!
YOU WANT A MEAL?!! HUH?
EAT THIS!
SKWISK
SPLATT
COME ON!
I'M NOT HOLDING BACK. EVERYBODY STEP UP!
THOOM

DON'T USE THAT STEALTH MODE ON ME, JONES!
I'LL TEAR DOWN THIS WHOLE DAMN JUNGLE. YOU WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO BLEND INTO!
COME OUT, YOU LITTLE COWARD!!!
FACE ME!!!
I'LL SHOW YOU WHA--
NO!
SLLCCH
KILL THEM... KILL THEM ALL...
ESCAPE THE ISLAND
SWIM EAST
DESTROY CIVILIZATION OF HUMANS
DESTROY..
KILL..
BURN..
DESTROY...
...MY COUNTRY...?

WHRAAOOOARR!
--OVERHEATED--
BURNING---
--CAN'T
STAND--
NYAHR!!
--BUT I
CAN USE
IT...
...ON
THEM...!
BIG RED--
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?
BESIDES
PUTTING OFF
MAD HEAT--
WAIT!
ARE YOU
TURNING
HUMAN?
NO.
FLIPPING.
WAY.
IF
YOU'D KEPT
THE 'STACHE, I
WOULD HAVE
FIGURED IT OUT
THOUGH.

YOU OKAY, ROSS?
YEAH.
YEAH, I'M FINE, RICK.
I'VE TRASHED MY MILITARY CAREER, I'M CONSTANTLY ATTACKED BY MY SUPPOSED ALLIES, MY FAMILY WON'T TALK TO ME...
AND THE ONLY PLACE I CAN BE HUMAN IS ON A SECRET BASE WITH THE ONE MAN I CAN'T STAND.
I'M DOING GREAT.
WELCOME TO BEING A *HULK*.
HERE, SINCE I'M THE FIRST GAMMA GUY TO FIGURE OUT POCKETS--A SHIRT. SO I DON'T HAVE TO APPRECIATE OLD DUDE SKIN.
YOU EVER GET A LOOK AT YOURSELF LATELY?
HEY, I ROCK THIS LOOK WAY BETTER THAN EMIL BLONSKY DID.
COMPARED TO MOST OF THE BRUISERS ON THIS ROCK, I'M DOWNRIGHT HUGGABLE.
THAT'S WHAT I WAS DOING--I NEED TO STOP THE MONSTERS FROM ESCAPING THE ISLAND!
GOOD LUCK.

ALL THOSE MONSTERS ARE COVERED WITH THE SAME THINGS THAT WERE GIVING YOU MARCHING ORDERS.
IF I HADN'T GOTTEN SO MAD THAT I OVERHEATED AND BURNED THEM, I'D BE ON THE WAY TO DESTROY THE WEST COAST RIGHT NOW TOO.
LOOK AT ALL OF THEM! WE CAN'T CLEAN OFF ALL THOSE THINGS!
BY THE TIME WE FREED UP ONE, TWENTY WOULD BE OUT OF HERE.
MAYBE WE CAN BLOCK OFF THE BEACH. COME ON!
AAH!!
WHAT-- WHAT'S WRONG?
TRIED TO CHANGE--FELT LIKE MY HEAD WAS GOING TO CRACK APART...
JUST TAKE SOME BREATHS, CHILL--
I'M CALLING THE MAN WITH THE ANSWERS.
BRUCE--IT'S RICK! COME IN, BRUCE BANNER!

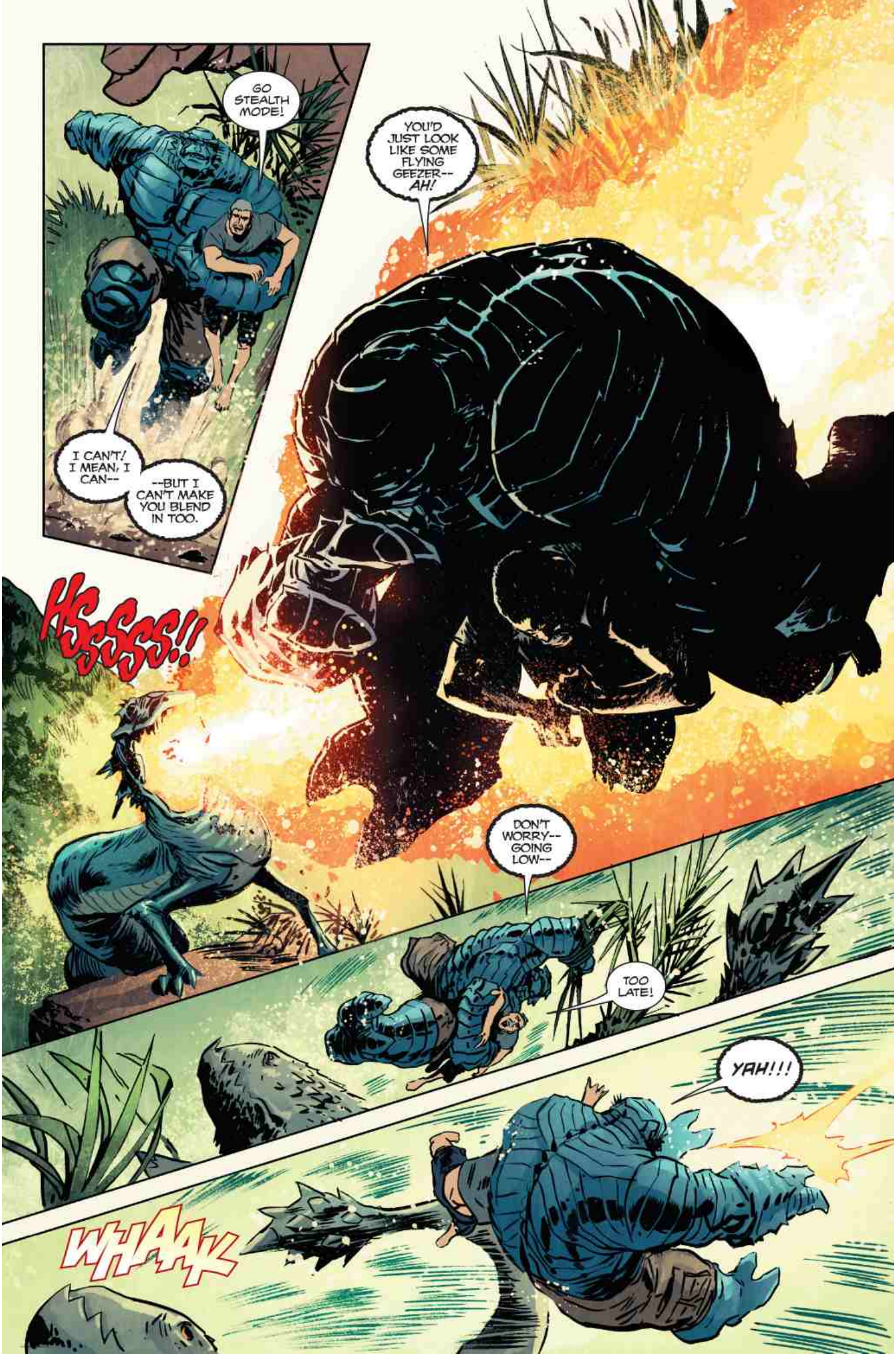
GOOD TO HEAR YOU AGAIN, RICK. WHAT--
I WAS BEING CONTROLLED BY THESE BARNACLE THINGS--SO WAS THE MONSTER I FOLLOWED OUT HERE.

ROSS GOT 'EM OFF OF ME. THANKS FOR SENDING HIM.
BARNACLE THINGS...RICK, ABOUT THAT ISLAND.

IS THERE A VOLCANO IN THE MIDDLE OF IT?
YEAH, I'M LOOKING RIGHT AT IT NOW!
IT'S A COUPLE OF MILES AWAY.
I THINK WHATEVER CONTROLS THE PARASITES--AND MAYBE MORE-- IS THERE.

YOU TWO NEED TO GET INSIDE IT-- I ASSUME IT'S DORMANT--AND LET ME KNOW WHAT YOU FIND.
WILL DO. I'LL HAVE TO CARRY ROSS, THOUGH. HE'S POWERED DOWN.
WHAT?!
THAT ISLAND IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR A NON-POWERED HUMAN!
DID HE OVERHEAT?
YEAH, HOW DID YOU KNOW?
NEVER MIND. JUST HURRY. AND LEAVE THIS LINE OPEN.

OKAY, GRAMPS, LET'S GET IN A CLEARING AND I'LL JUMP US TO THAT VOLCANO.
DON'T THINK IT'S GOING TO BE THAT EASY.
LOOKS LIKE THEY KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO.
OH... CRUD.


GO STEALTH MODE!
I CAN'T! I MEAN, I CAN--
--BUT I CAN'T MAKE YOU BLEND IN TOO.
YOU'D JUST LOOK LIKE SOME FLYING GEEZER-- AH!
HSSSS!!
DON'T WORRY-- GOING LOW--
TOO LATE!
YAH!!!
WHAAK

KRAK
YOU OKAY?
FORGET ME--
TAIL!!
GOT IT-- HEHHNN!!!
SIX O' CLOCK!
RIGHT!
WHRAAAA!
SPLAT!

RICK, YOU CAN'T FIGHT THEM AND KEEP ME COVERED!
NEED MORE OPTIONS, BECAUSE EVERYTHING HERE IS DEADLY TO YOU!

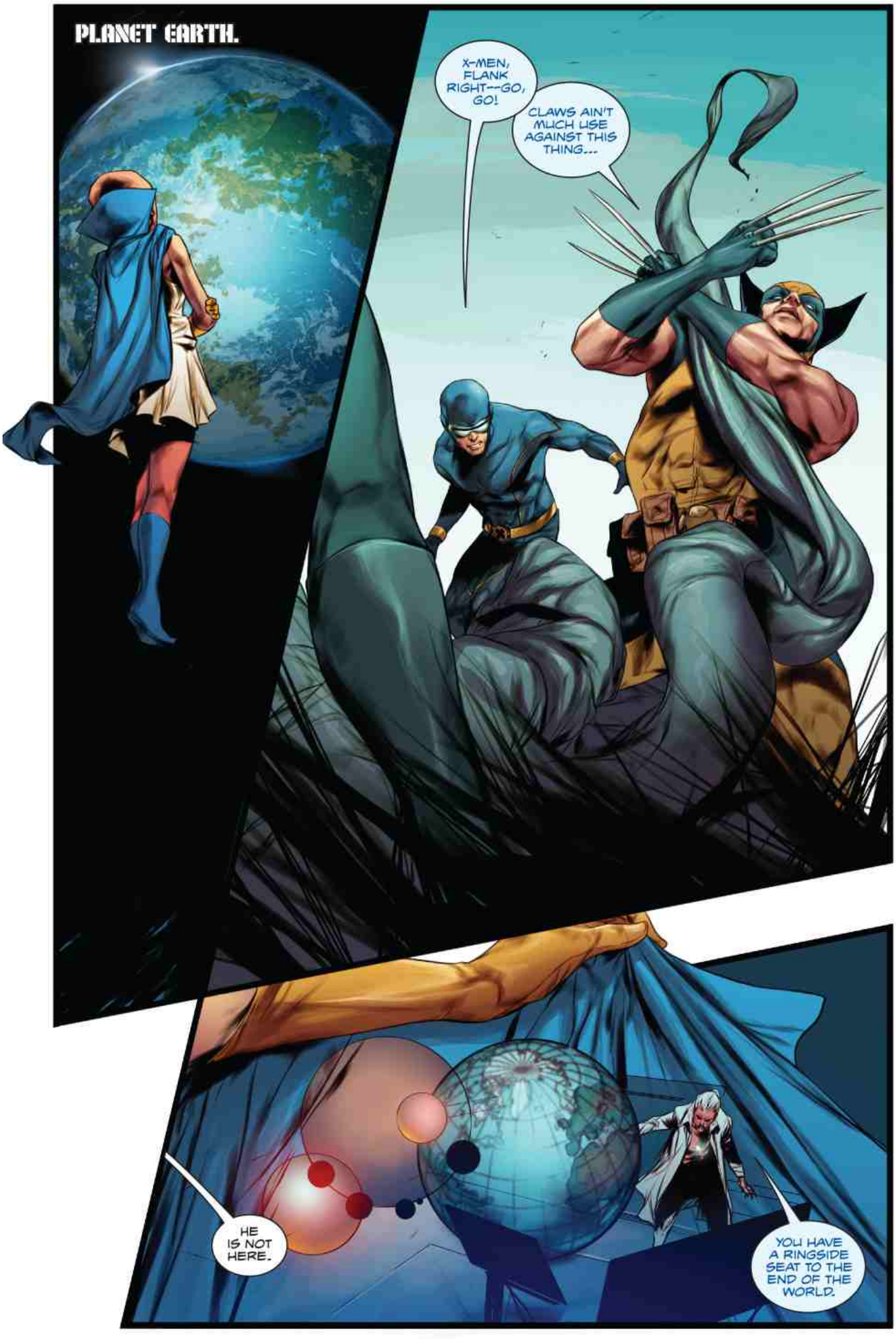
UNLESS YOU'VE GOT A SECRET WEAPON CONCEALED IN THAT 'STACHE, YOU GOTTA STAY WITH ME!
THIS GROUND COVER ISN'T BAD. TRY TO STAY UNDER IT.

YICK, WATCH OUT FOR THIS STANKY GOO STUFF...
IF I COULD JUST TURN BACK--

YRAARR!!!
WHAT--!

GETTING UNDER MY ARMOR...
GAAAH!!!

--AAKK--
OFF HIM!
GET OUT OF THERE!!
FIGHT IT, RICK, F---
NO, NOT NOW... COME ON, CHANGE!
RRLRLLL
HHZZZZ
GRRR
CHANGE!
NEXT:
SCORCHED


PLANET EARTH.
X-MEN, FLANK RIGHT--GO, GO!
CLAWS AIN'T MUCH USE AGAINST THIS THING...
HE IS NOT HERE.
YOU HAVE A RINGSIDE SEAT TO THE END OF THE WORLD.

RED ONE.
POWER.
WHERE IS HE?
WHO TESTS GOD AND DOES NOT WAGER THEIR LIFE?
A PRICE WILL BE PAID.
HOW CAN THIS BE?
HE IS NOT IN HIS STATION ON THE PLANET'S SATELLITE!
THERE IS NO ONE WATCHING THIS PLANET!

IT IS AS THE COUNCIL OF OBSERVATION FEARED.
THEY WERE WISE TO SEND ME.
PANORAMIA.
THIS REQUIRES THAT I SPEAK TO HE WHO SEES FARTHEST.
THINGS BEST LEFT UNSEEN
JEFF PARKER WRITER
BEN OLIVER ARTIST
FRANK MARTIN COLORIST
ED DUKESHIRE LETTERER
JORDAN D. WHITE ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARK PANICCIA EDITOR
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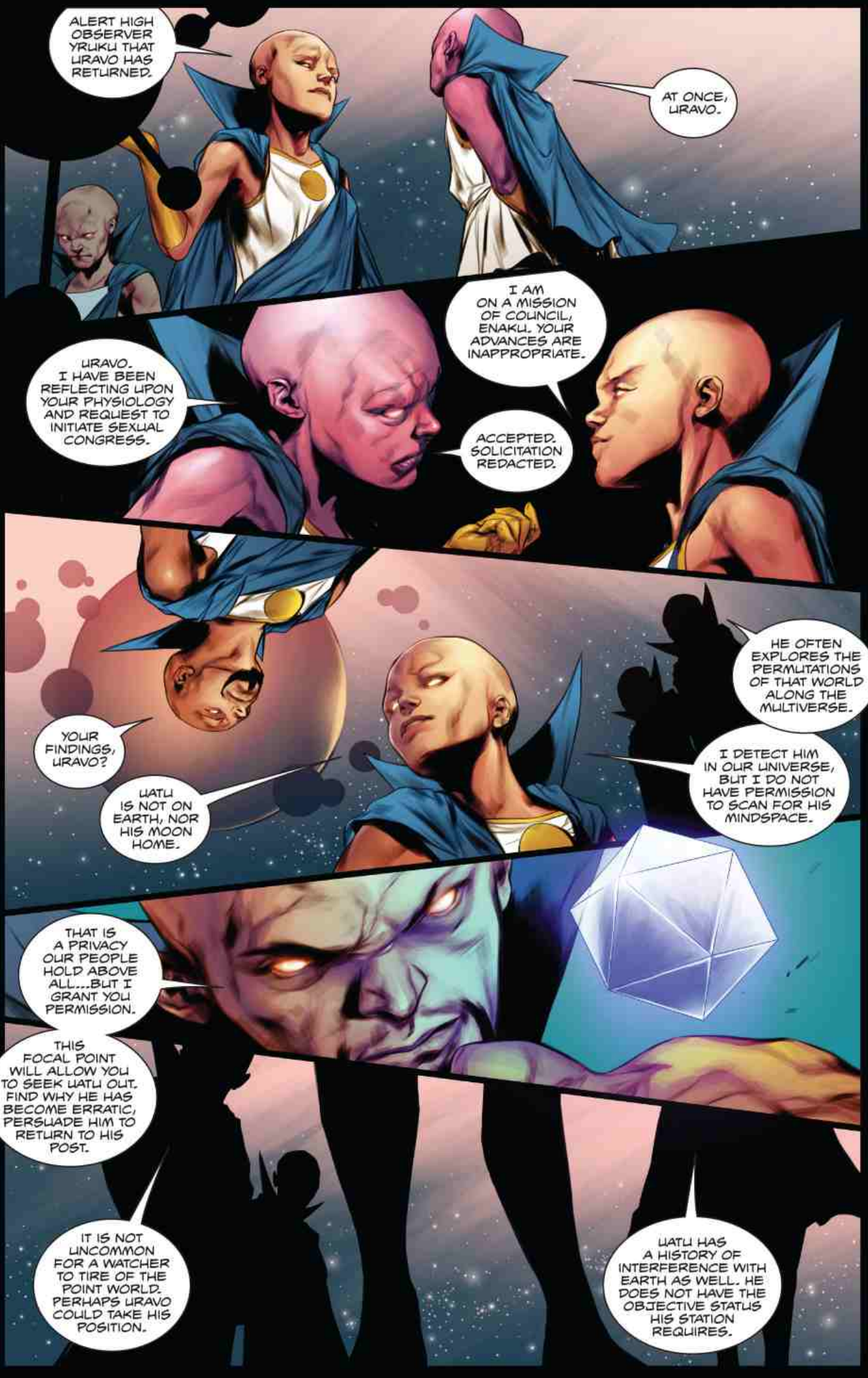

ALERT HIGH OBSERVER YRUKU THAT URAVO HAS RETURNED.
AT ONCE, URAVO.
URAVO. I HAVE BEEN REFLECTING UPON YOUR PHYSIOLOGY AND REQUEST TO INITIATE SEXUAL CONGRESS.
I AM ON A MISSION OF COUNCIL, ENAKU. YOUR ADVANCES ARE INAPPROPRIATE.
ACCEPTED. SOLICITATION REDACTED.
YOUR FINDINGS, URAVO?
UATU IS NOT ON EARTH, NOR HIS MOON HOME.
HE OFTEN EXPLORES THE PERMUTATIONS OF THAT WORLD ALONG THE MULTIVERSE.
I DETECT HIM IN OUR UNIVERSE, BUT I DO NOT HAVE PERMISSION TO SCAN FOR HIS MINDSPACE.
THAT IS A PRIVACY OUR PEOPLE HOLD ABOVE ALL...BUT I GRANT YOU PERMISSION.
THIS FOCAL POINT WILL ALLOW YOU TO SEEK UATU OUT. FIND WHY HE HAS BECOME ERRATIC, PERSUADE HIM TO RETURN TO HIS POST.
IT IS NOT UNCOMMON FOR A WATCHER TO TIRE OF THE POINT WORLD. PERHAPS URAVO COULD TAKE HIS POSITION.
UATU HAS A HISTORY OF INTERFERENCE WITH EARTH AS WELL. HE DOES NOT HAVE THE OBJECTIVE STATUS HIS STATION REQUIRES.

BEGONE, I WILL SPEAK TO URAVO ALONE.
I DO NOT WISH TO LOSE UATU. HE HAS SEEN MUCH, AND KNOWS THAT WORLD BETTER THAN ANY BEING IN EXISTENCE.
YOU SAY HE HAS BEEN ERRATIC?
SINCE THIS MOMENT--THE RED HULK WAS ABLE TO SENSE AND STRIKE HIM.
THIS RED HULK HAS AN ABILITY TO SIPHON COSMIC ENERGY THAT ALLOWED HIM TO EXCEED HUMAN LIMITS IN THIS WAY.
THOUGH YOU ARE BUT 19000 YEARS OLD, YOU KNOW WELL WHAT A TRANSGRESSION THIS IS TO OUR KIND.
THE--THE OBSERVED RACE CANNOT COMMUNICATE WITHOUT OUR ALLOWING IT! AND TO BE STRUCK--LIKE A SAVAGE...!
INDEED. I BELIEVE THIS AFFECTS UATU STILL.
USE THE FOCAL POINT. FIND HIM. AND CONVINCE HIM THAT EARTH MUST BE WATCHED.
I WILL, HIGH OBSERVER.

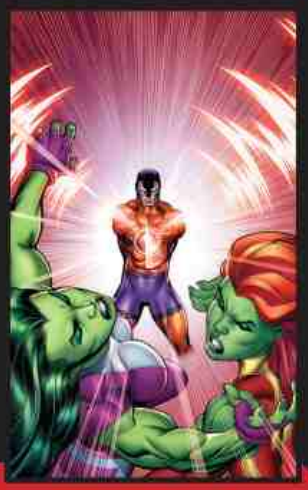
I HAVE NEVER TRAVELLED SO FAR...OUTSIDE THE GALACTIC WEB...
...NO! NOT THIS PLACE...IT IS FORBIDDEN FOR US TO COME HERE...
...TO THE RED HOLE OF DARGALLA!
STILL CHURNING, AS DESCRIBED BY THE ANCIENTS.
THERE! HE IS WITHIN...
...UATU!
NEXT: IT RETURNS.

NEXT MONTH

HULKS VS MONSTERS

GET THESE!

ANT-MAN & WASP #3



SHE-HULKS #3

INCREDIBLE HULKS #620

email us at
mondomarvel@marvel.com

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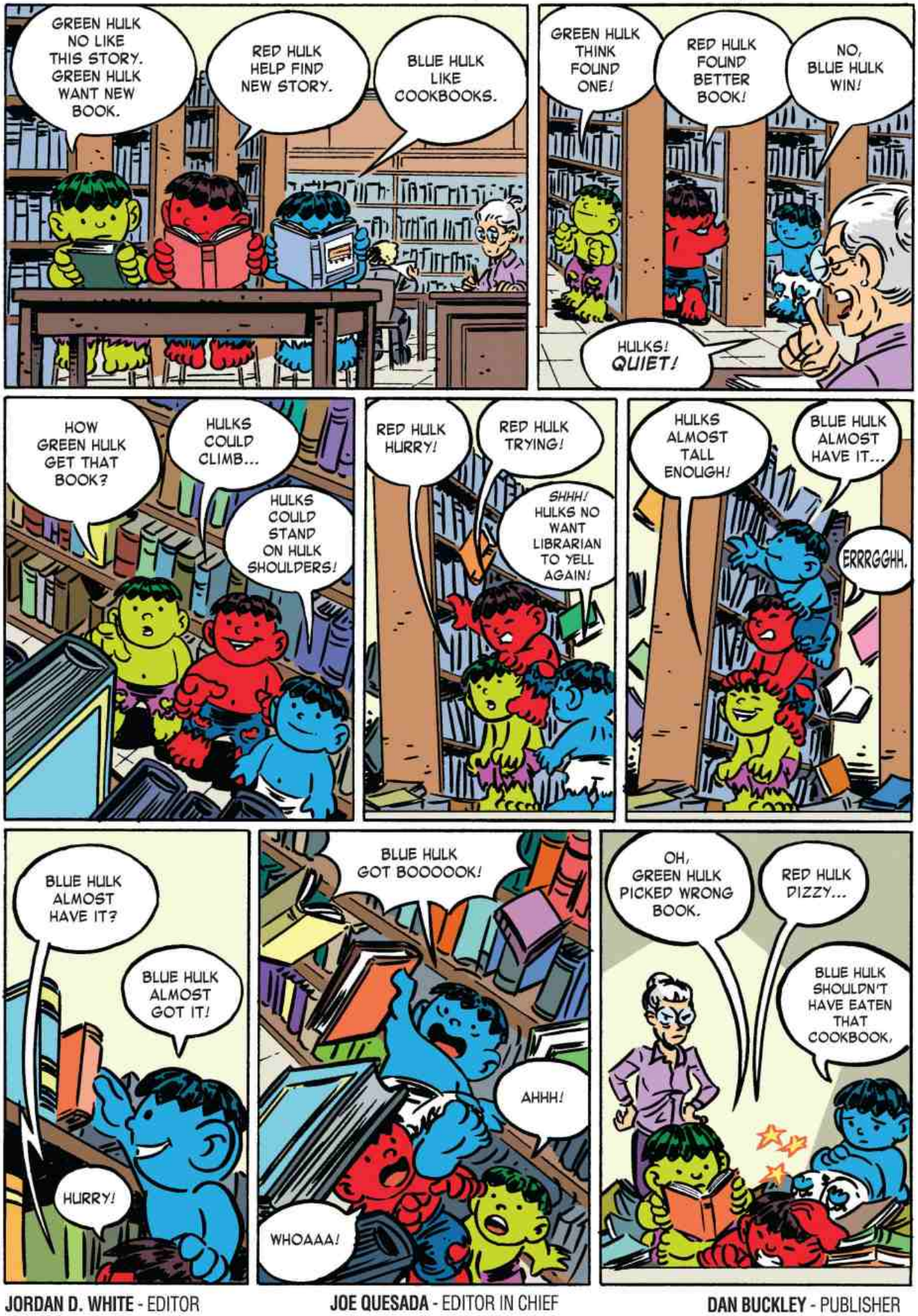

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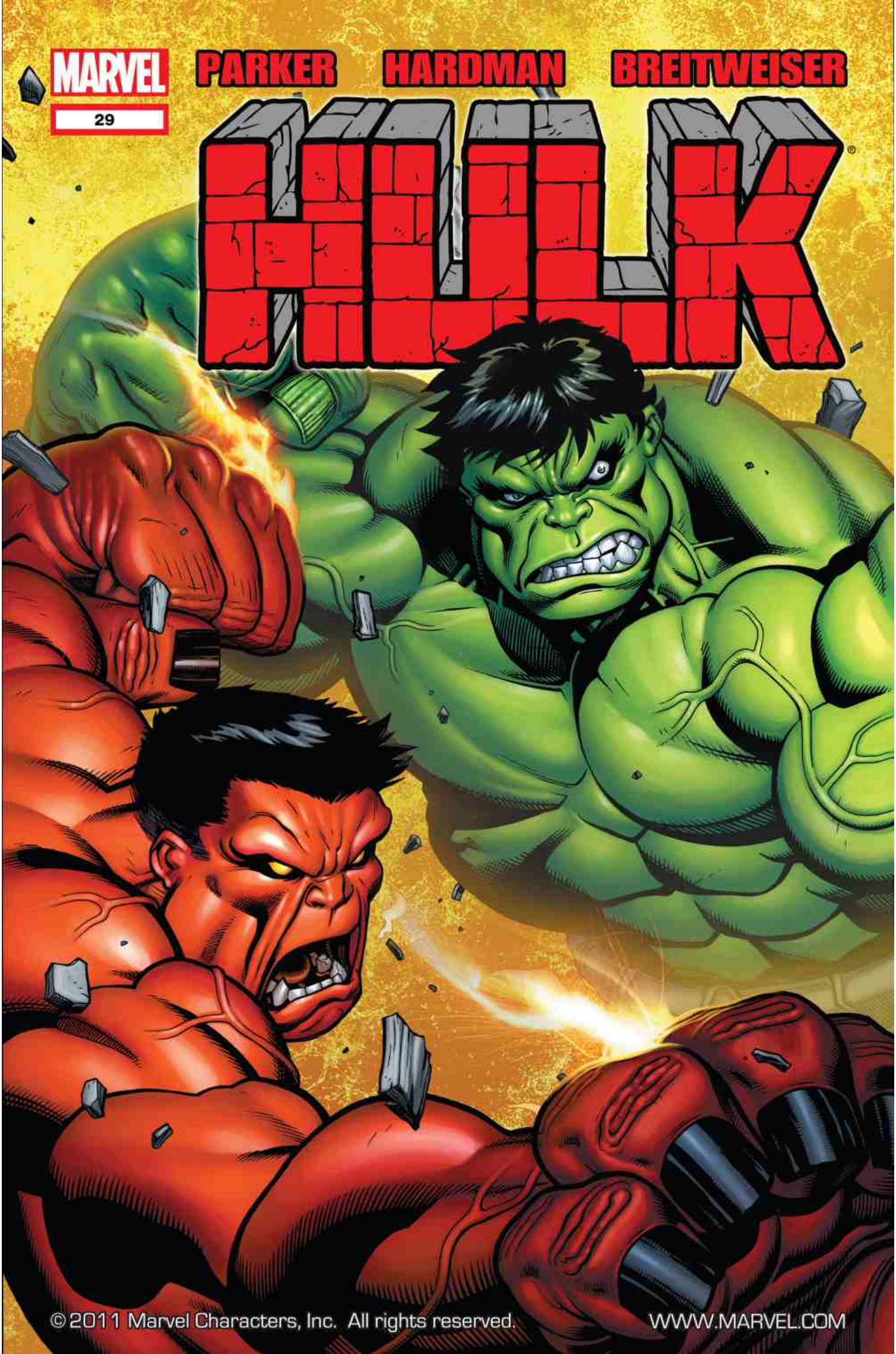
MARVEL
29
PARKER HARDMAN BREITWEISER
HULK
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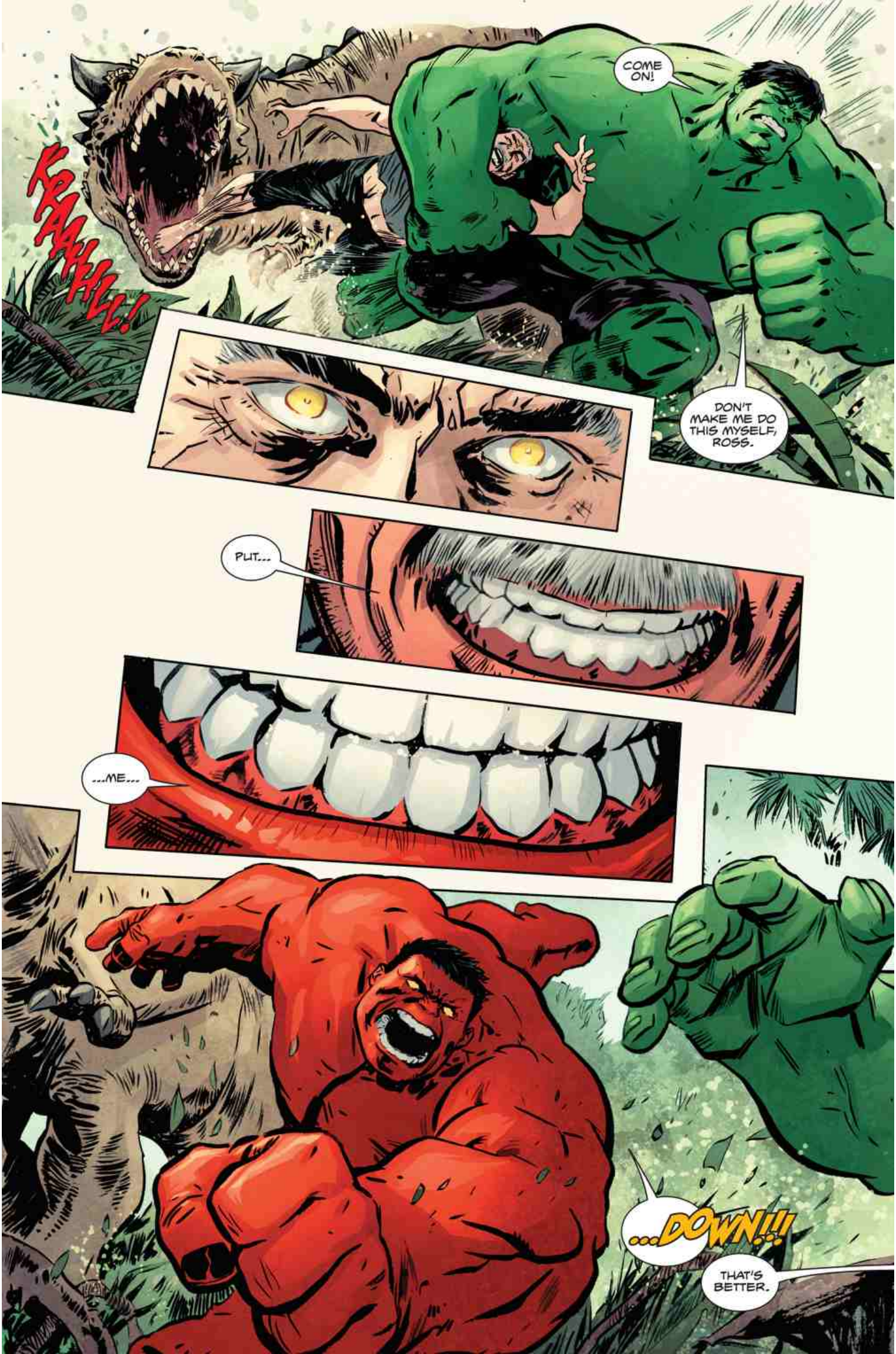
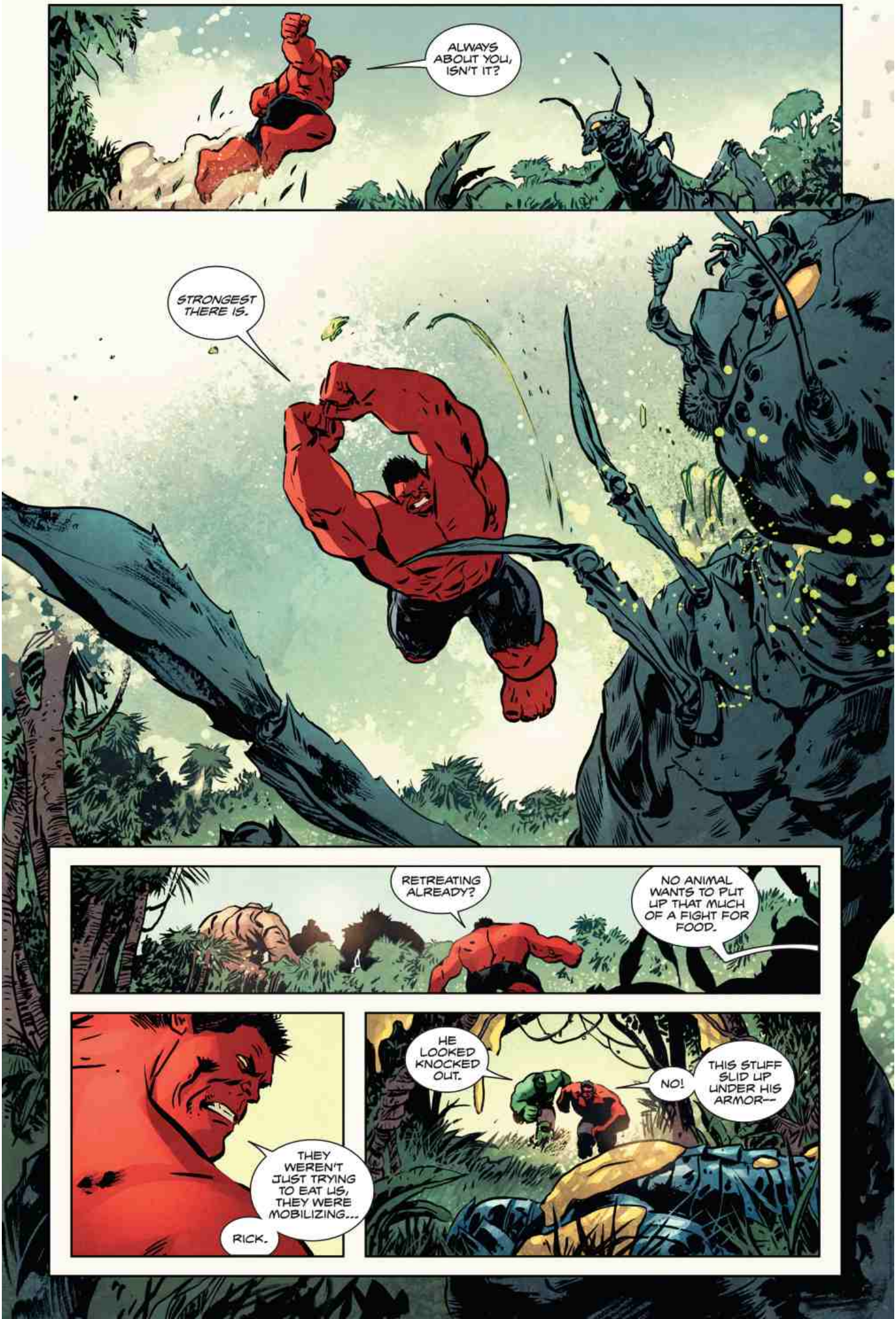
PREVIOUSLY
RICK JONES WAS WORKING ON ANOTHER SCORCHED-EARTH PLAN TAKING PLACE, BUT BRUCE LOST CONTACT WITH HIM.
I'LL BE DROPPING YOU OFF.
RICK!
DO NOT SUBVERT THE PROGRAM!!!
IT'S THESE THINGS, ISN'T IT?
--OVERHEATED-- BURNING--
--BUT I CAN USE IT...
...ON THEM...!
NYAHR!!
YOU OKAY, ROSS?
TRIED TO CHANGE--FELT LIKE MY HEAD WAS GOING TO CRACK APART...
ALL THOSE MONSTERS ARE COVERED WITH THE SAME THINGS THAT WERE GIVING YOU MARCHING ORDERS.
IF I HADN'T GOTTEN SO MAD THAT I OVERHEATED...
RICK! I THINK WHATEVER CONTROLS THE PARASITES IS IN THE VOLCANO.
YRAARR!!!
RICK!
IF I COULD JUST TURN BACK--
COME ON, CHANGE!
CHANGE!

SKRAW!!
SO I'M GOING TO GET EATEN-- FINE.
I WON'T MAKE IT EASY!
KRAAH!!
AND GET AWAY FROM HIM!
RICK, WAKE UP, BOY!!
NNH--
NO!
IF I COULD JUST CHANGE!!!


COME ON!
KRAAHL!
DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS MYSELF, ROSS.
PUT...
...ME...
...DOWN!!!
THAT'S BETTER.

HAWMP
MISTAKE.
BRRAAMM
LET'S MAKE A GAME OUT OF IT.
SQUAONK!
WATCH ME TAKE DOWN MORE THAN YOU.
WHRRRAABBMMM


ALWAYS ABOUT YOU, ISN'T IT?
STRONGEST THERE IS.
RETREATING ALREADY?
NO ANIMAL WANTS TO PUT UP THAT MUCH OF A FIGHT FOR FOOD.
THEY WEREN'T JUST TRYING TO EAT US, THEY WERE MOBILIZING...
RICK.
HE LOOKED KNOCKED OUT.
NO!
THIS STUFF SLID UP UNDER HIS ARMOR--

THIS!
IT'S DOING SOMETHING TO HIM...HE BLOCKED IT FROM GETTING TO ME.
RICK'S TOUGH. WE DESTROY THE CONTROL CENTER AT THE VOLCANO, THEN...
...I'LL MOVE OUT AND LET BANNER TAKE A LOOK AT HIM.
WHATEVER IT IS, IS SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE VOLCANO.
THE THING THAT'S CAUSING SCORCHED EARTH.
THEN LET'S PUT IT DOWN FAST.

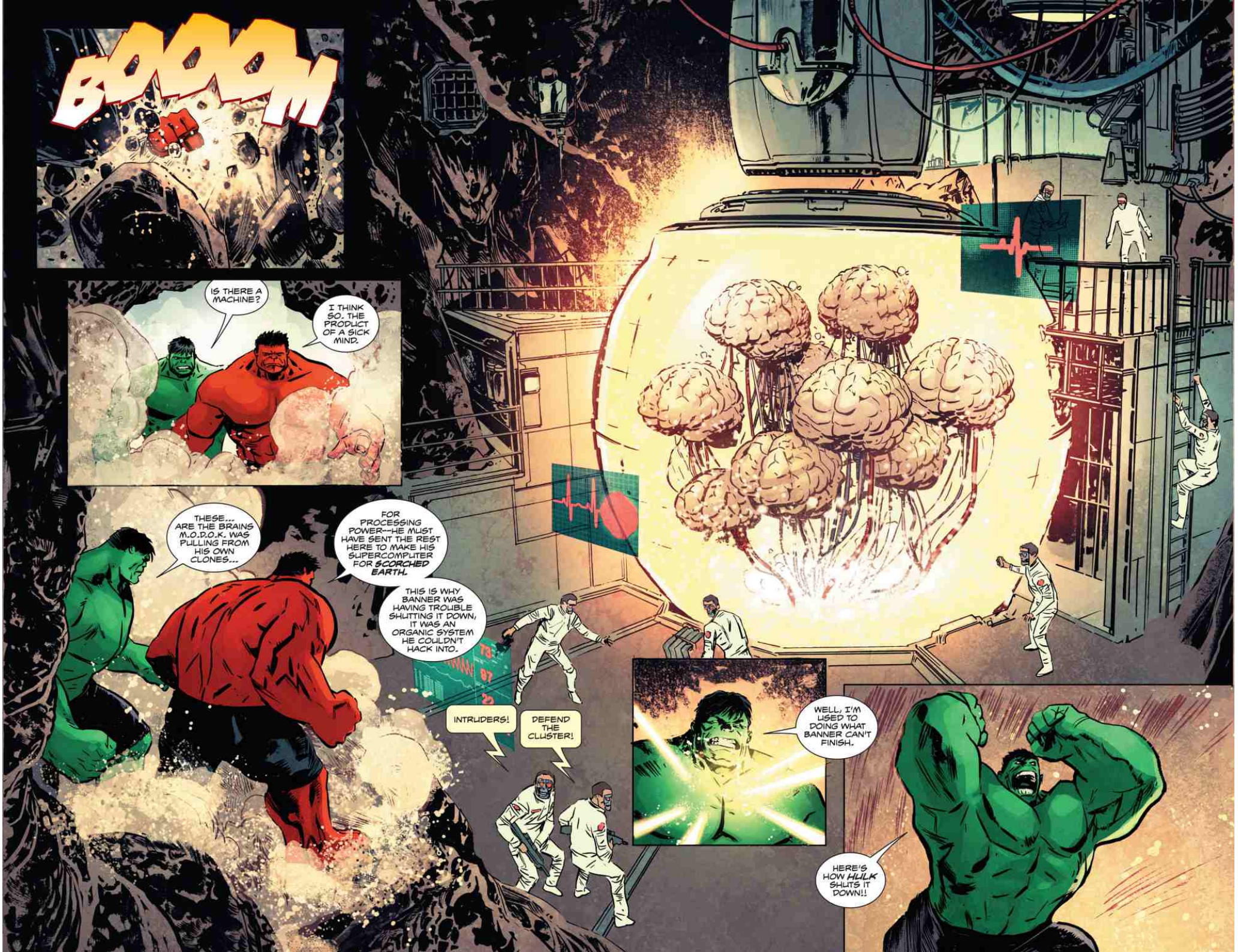
NOT USED TO BEING THE SMALL ONE...
VHOOSHH
SNAP
UGLY AS THESE ARE...
THE WORST WILL BE AT THE HOTSPOT.
WHAMM
THEN THE WORST IS JUST ANOTHER COUPLE OF--
--BIRDS-- AAHH!!!
YRAHH!
SKARREEE!

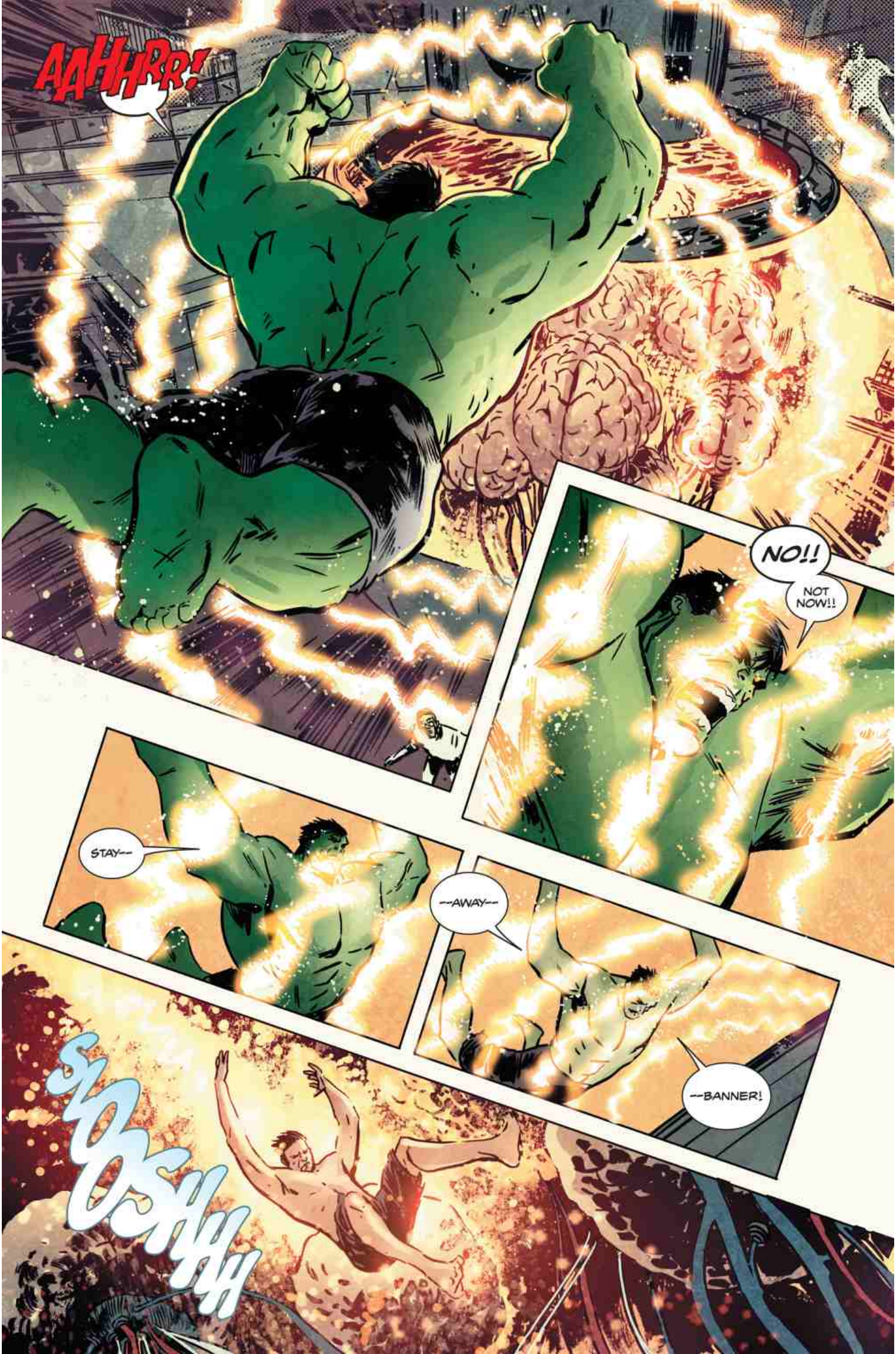
YEAH, THAT'S THE WORST ALL RIGHT.
FEEL LIKE MY INSIDES WERE COOKED--
I'M GOING TO GRAB ONE OF THOSE TAILS AND--
WHZAAT
CAN'T SEE...!
ME EITHER, BUT I CAN HEAR ONE COMING IN...
RAHHR!

GOOD. BUT NOW THE OTHER ONE CAUGHT ON...
HE'S HANGING BACK TO SHOOT FROM A DISTANCE.
WE CAN SPREAD OUT AND SMASH INTO THE SIDE OF THE VOLCANO.
WHOEVER IT DOESN'T HIT WILL GET THROUGH.
IF I COULD STILL ABSORB POWER, I'D JUST NEED TO GET CLOSE IN, START PULLING ENERGY.
BUT BANNER TOOK THAT OPTION AWAY.
BANNER LIED.
YOU CAN STILL DO IT.
WHAT!
WHY AM I EVEN SURPRISED--?
BANNER, YOU LYING SACK!
COME HERE, YOU!
SKRAAAA!

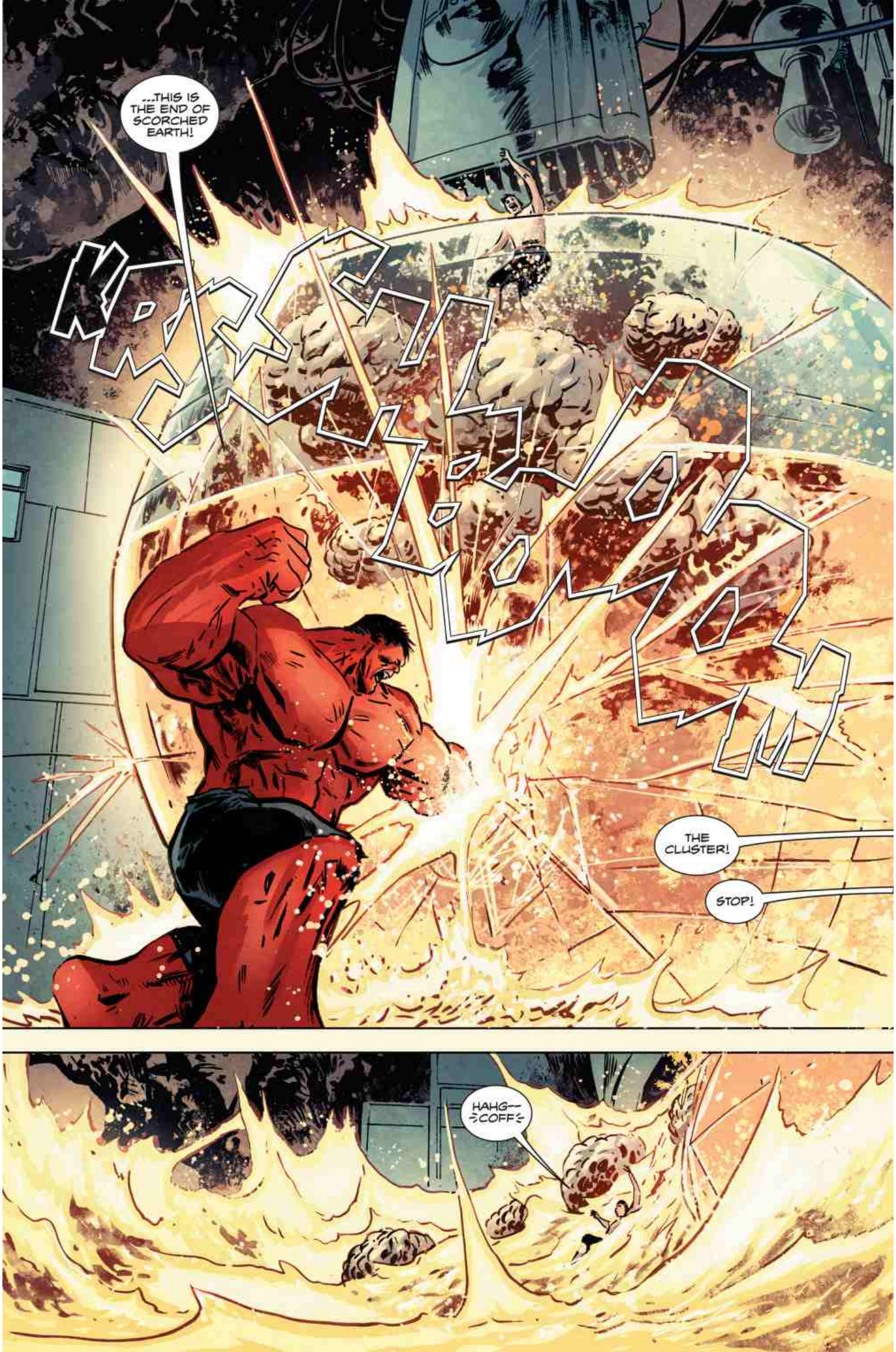
ERRAAK!
THAT'S IT, GET IN CLOSE!
CLOSER!
YES!
I ALMOST FORGOT HOW IT FEELS!
THE POWER TO WIN.
IF IT WORKS, IT WORKS.

DID HE STOP THAT BIRD?
BECAUSE I DON'T WANT NO MORE A' THAT.
RICK?!
HE'S OKAY?
WHAT'S YOUR DEFINITION OF "OKAY"? }COFF{
LOOK, UNDER HIS PLATES.
THE BLASTS FROM THE MONSTERS-- BURNT OUT THE PARASITES.
AND IT FELT AWESOME. }COFF{ THAT'S TWICE I'VE BEEN PAWNED HERE.
BIG HELP, HUH?
YOU'RE THE REASON WE'RE HERE FACING THE REAL PROBLEM.
NOW STAY PUT WHILE WE GO IN.
LIKE... I'VE GOT A CHOICE.
SURE.
THIS'LL EITHER MAKE THE THING ERUPT, OR WE'RE FINDING M.O.D.O.K.'S MACHINE.


BOOOM
IS THERE A MACHINE?
I THINK SO. THE PRODUCT OF A SICK MIND.
THESE... ARE THE BRAINS M.O.D.O.K. WAS PULLING FROM HIS OWN CLONES...
FOR PROCESSING POWER--HE MUST HAVE SENT THE REST HERE TO MAKE HIS SUPERCOMPUTER FOR *SCORCHED EARTH.*
THIS IS WHY BANNER WAS HAVING TROUBLE SHUTTING IT DOWN, IT WAS AN ORGANIC SYSTEM HE COULDN'T HACK INTO.
INTRUDERS!
DEFEND THE CLUSTER!
WELL, I'M USED TO DOING WHAT BANNER CAN'T FINISH.
HERE'S HOW *HULK* SHUTS IT DOWN!!

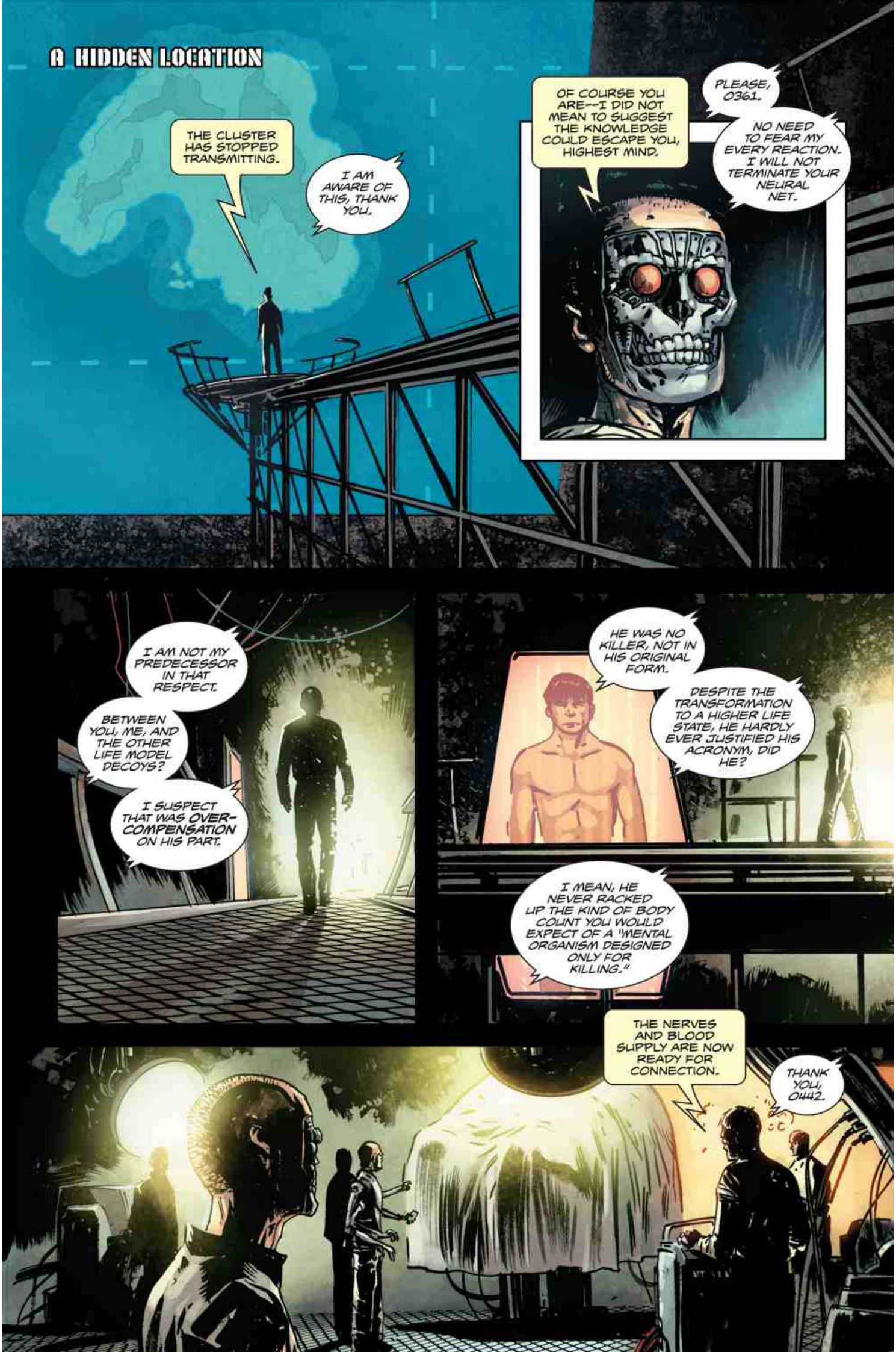

AAHHRR!
NO!!
NOT NOW!!
STAY--
--AWAY--
--BANNER!
SOOSH!!

DO NOT FIRE AT BANNER UNTIL HE IS OUT OF THE TANK!
THE CEREBRAL WAVE IS NOW TARGETING THE OTHER ONE-- WHEN HE TRANSFORMS, KILL HIM!
GO BACK OUTSIDE AND CAVE IN THE VOLCANO, THE BRAINS HAVE A DEFENSE--
THEY'LL MAKE YOU POWER DOWN!
WON'T-- GET ME...
I'VE GOT A DEFENSE TOO, BANNER--
--NO MATTER WHAT YOU WANT ME TO THINK--
I CAN DRAW POWER OFF THEM!
NO, DON'T DO IT!
I WILL-- BECAUSE I CAN.
ENOUGH OF YOUR HEAD GAMES, BANNER. LOOK, THE BRAINS ARE TOO WEAK TO KEEP THE BROADCAST UP...

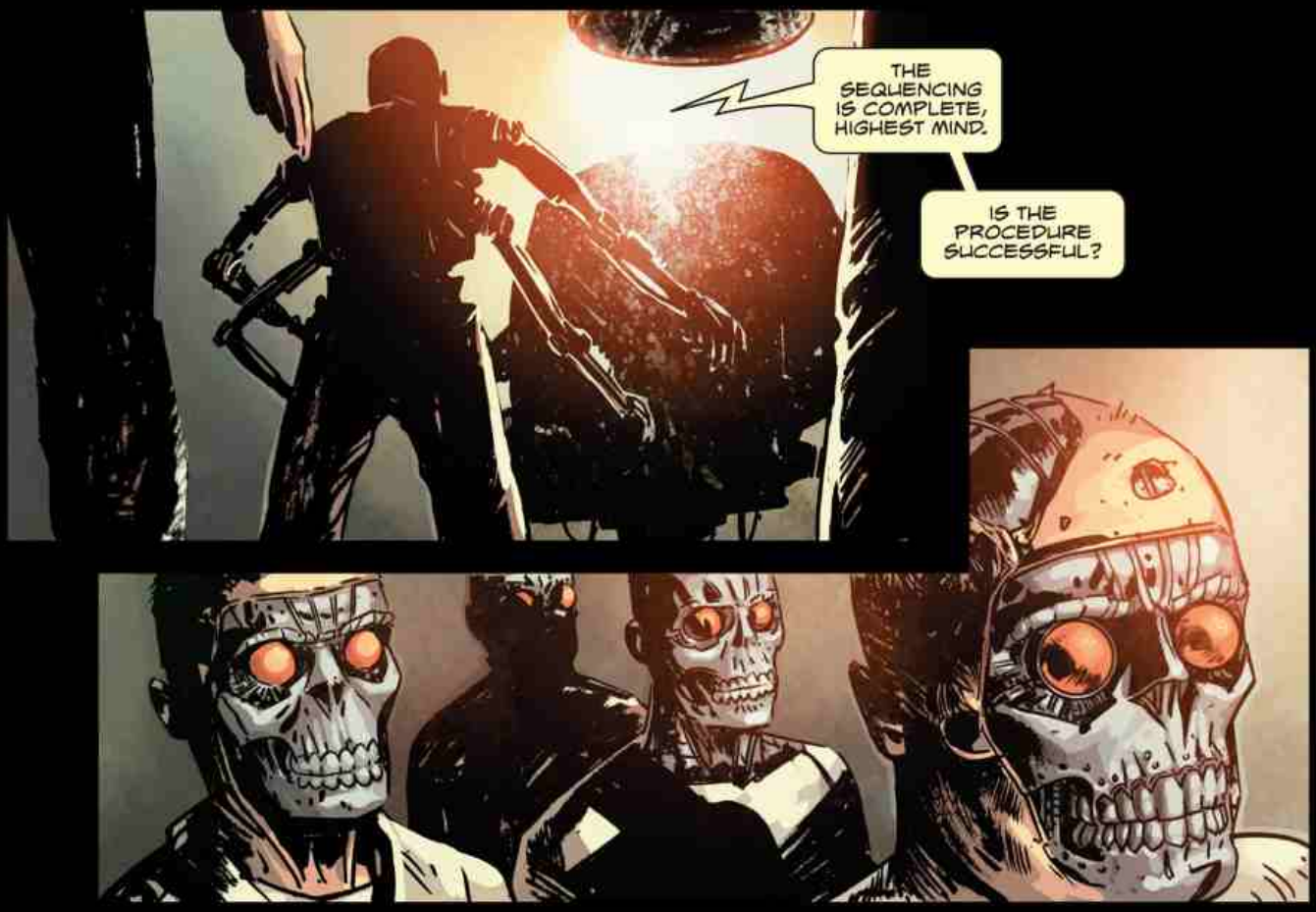

...THIS IS THE END OF SCORCHED EARTH!
KRAKOOM
THE CLUSTER!
STOP!
HAHG--
-COFF-

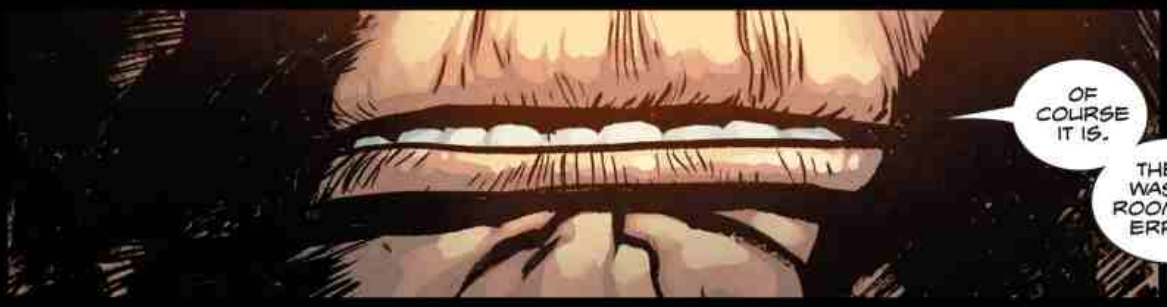
WHOA THERE, BOSS.
AH-- THANKS, RICK.
HOW ARE YOU?
I'M FEELING LESS DEAD, AND... WOW.
THAT'S A PRETTY MESSED UP WATERSLIDE YOU GUYS MADE.
SO... YOU DIDN'T DO SURGERY ON ME?
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TRUSTED ME IF YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D OPERATED ON YOU.
I'M A PHYSICIST, NOT A BRAIN SURGEON. IF I TRIED TO UNDO M.O.D.O.K.'S WORK, I COULD HAVE MADE YOUR CONDITION WORSE.
BUT I WASN'T LYING ABOUT THE EFFECT. WHEN ANY OF US ARE 'HULKED OUT'...
...WE'RE ALWAYS PULLING IN AMBIENT GAMMA ENERGY, YOU DON'T GET THAT MUCH MUSCLE MASS FROM NOTHING.
OR A SWEET 'STACHE, SAY.
THINK I GOT ALL THE LMDS. ALL RIGHT, BANNER.
WHY CAN'T YOU EVER JUST SHOOT STRAIGHT WITH ME?
JUST WANTED TO SEE ME GET SOME BEATINGS?

THE DIFFERENCE WITH YOU IS THAT YOU CAN ABSORB IT RIGHT OUT OF OTHER LIFE FORMS OF A CERTAIN POWER LEVEL. BUT THAT'S LIKE A BATTERY OVERREACHING ITS NATURAL LIMIT.
YOU'LL BURN OUT ONE OF YOUR STORAGE CELLS.
WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
YOU HAVE TWO--RED... AND ROSS. YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE ONE OF THEM IF YOU KEEP IT UP, I DON'T KNOW WHICH.
WHETHER IT'LL BE YOUR HUMANITY... OR YOUR POWER.
I WANT BOTH.
IT'S COMPLETELY IN YOUR HANDS.
IF YOU LOST ROSS, AT LEAST YOU DID IT TO END SCORCHED EARTH.
I BET M.O.D.O.K. DIDN'T CALCULATE ON THEIR PLAN ENDING LIKE THIS.
I BET NOT.
YOU KNOW, IF I'D EVER FINISHED SCHOOL, I'D PROBABLY SAY THIS IS A METAPHOR FOR SOMETHING...
"IT HAS STOPPED. SCORCHED EARTH IS SHUTDOWN."


A HIDDEN LOCATION
THE CLUSTER HAS STOPPED TRANSMITTING.
I AM AWARE OF THIS, THANK YOU.
OF COURSE YOU ARE--I DID NOT MEAN TO SUGGEST THE KNOWLEDGE COULD ESCAPE YOU, HIGHEST MIND.
PLEASE, 0361.
NO NEED TO FEAR MY EVERY REACTION. I WILL NOT TERMINATE YOUR NEURAL NET.
I AM NOT MY PREDECESSOR IN THAT RESPECT.
BETWEEN YOU, ME, AND THE OTHER LIFE MODEL DECOYS?
I SUSPECT THAT WAS OVER-COMPENSATION ON HIS PART.
HE WAS NO KILLER, NOT IN HIS ORIGINAL FORM.
DESPITE THE TRANSFORMATION TO A HIGHER LIFE STATE, HE HARDLY EVER JUSTIFIED HIS ACRONYM, DID HE?
I MEAN, HE NEVER RACKED UP THE KIND OF BODY COUNT YOU WOULD EXPECT OF A "MENTAL ORGANISM DESIGNED ONLY FOR KILLING."
THE NERVES AND BLOOD SUPPLY ARE NOW READY FOR CONNECTION.
THANK YOU, 0442.

THOUGH HE WOULD NEVER VOICE THAT, HE OBVIOUSLY UNDERSTOOD IT.
HE TOOK THE NEXT STEP THAT BROUGHT US ALL TO THIS GREAT DAY.
LOWERING GRAPPLE.
HE ALLOWED THIS ONE BRAIN TO NOT BE CUT FROM HIGHER FUNCTION.
WHILE THE OTHER BRAINS WERE USED FOR DATA PROCESSING, THIS ONE WAS ALLOWED TO DEVELOP. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN APPRECIATE THE PROFUNDITY OF THAT ACT, AS YOU ARE BUT SIMULATED LIFE.
TO YOU, IT'S LOGICAL DUPLICATION.
MERE REGENERATION OF CELLS TO KEEP AN ENTITY GOING. BUT IT IS MORE THAN THAT.
THE DNA IS THE SAME. BUT M.O.D.O.K. KNEW HIS NEXT INCARNATION WOULD NOT SIMPLY BE HIMSELF ANEW.
EVEN WITH ALL THE SAME MEMORIES TRANSFERRED, IT WOULD HAVE A NEW PERSONALITY. NEW PURPOSE.
ESTABLISHING CONNECTIONS IN PREDETERMINED ORDER!
A GRACIOUS ACT OF CREATION. TO LIVE ON, THE SAME IN MANY WAYS...
...YET NOT THE SAME BEING. I WILL BE OUT OF COMMUNICATION DURING THE FINAL ROUTING.


THE SEQUENCING IS COMPLETE, HIGHEST MIND.
IS THE PROCEDURE SUCCESSFUL?


OF COURSE IT IS.
THERE WAS NO ROOM FOR ERROR.

YOU MAY REJOIN MY SKULL AND SUTURE ME. I WISH TO EXPERIENCE THE WORLD IN CORPOREAL FORM IMMEDIATELY.
A RECOMMENDED 36-HOUR RECOVERY PERIOD WAS ORIGINALLY PLANNED. I DO NOT QUESTION YOUR COMMANDS...

0737, AS I TOLD 0361, YOU DO NOT NEED TO WALK ON EGGSHELLS AROUND ME.
AND I ENGINEERED THIS BODY WITH FAR FEWER NERVES. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN FEELING PAIN TO THE EXTENT OF MY PROGENITOR.

HE WAS A GREAT ORGANISM, AND TODAY WE TOAST HIS FORESIGHT.
HE UNDERSTOOD THE EXTENT OF THE POWER HE CHALLENGED. HE KNEW HE MIGHT FALL TO THE HULKS.
HE RAINED DESTRUCTION ON THE WORLD AND CALLED THAT PROGRAM SCORCHED EARTH.
HIS ENEMIES TOOK IT AT FACE VALUE. OF COURSE, A 'SUPER VILLAIN' WOULD WANT THE WORLD DESTROYED IN THE EVENTUALITY OF HIS DEFEAT, WOULDN'T HE?
IT COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE AN ELABORATE DISTRACTION WHILE THE MOST SENSITIVE PHASE BEGAN.
AN ACT OF CREATION.
KA-KLUNK
A PROCESS THAT WOULD DISTILL THE MOST EFFECTIVE TRAITS OF THE BEING CALLED M.O.D.O.K.
NOT A LAB TECH FORCED INTO EXPERIMENTATION AGAINST HIS WILL BY DUPLICITOUS A.I.M. AGENTS.
BUT A BEING WHO USHERS IN HIS OWN EXISTENCE.
WHO WILL PAVE A NEW PATH IN THIS INCARNATION.
KA-KLUNK
KLUNK

THE GREATEST MIND TO BE PRODUCED BY THIS WORLD AND AGE.
M-O-D-O-K. SUPERIOR HAS RISEN!
M.O.D.O.K. LIVES!!!
THE END OF SCORCHED EARTH

MEANWHILE
THERE IS NO ONE WATCHING THIS PLANET!
YOUR FINDINGS, URAVO?
UATU IS NOT ON EARTH, NOR HIS MOON HOME.
I DETECT HIM IN OUR UNIVERSE, BUT I DO NOT HAVE PERMISSION TO SCAN FOR HIS MINDSPACE.
HE HAS BEEN ERRATIC SINCE THE MOMENT RED HULK WAS ABLE TO SENSE AND STRIKE HIM.
FIND HIM. AND CONVINCE HIM THAT EARTH MUST BE WATCHED.
...NO! NOT THIS PLACE...
THE RED HOLE OF DARGALLA!
UATU!
NOW...

THINGS BEST LEFT UNSEEN PART II
JEFF PARKER WRITER
BEN OLIVER ARTIST
FRANK MARTIN COLORIST
ED DUKESHIRE LETTERER
JORDAN D. WHITE ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARK PANICCIA EDITOR
JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
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UATU! YOU HAVE ABANDONED YOUR VANTAGE OF PLANET EARTH AND COME TO THE RED HOLE OF DARGALLA?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING--WHO ARE THESE DEAD BEINGS?
URAVO. YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE COME HERE.
THESE ARE ASTRONAUTS WHO MADE THE LONGEST JOURNEY OF THEIR LIVES...
...TO A PLACE WHERE LIFE CANNOT BE.

SEE HOW THE RED HOLE NEARLY AFFECTS EVEN US? IT TRIES TO PULL OUR LIFE FORCE IN THE WAY IT DOES RANDOM LIFE ENERGY FROM THE GALAXIES.
NONE OF THESE TRAVELERS WOULD ACHIEVE THEIR GOALS. THEY BECAME BUT MORE FUEL FOR THIS COSMIC ENGINE.
THAT M'RELLIK SOUGHT TO AVENGE HIS DESTROYED RACE.
THE QUINNTEN WAS TO MAKE AN OFFERING--HIS PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT WOULD CAUSE THE HOLE'S CREATION TO SPARE HIS SOLAR SYSTEM.
NOT ALL THE QUESTS ARE NOBLE.
THAT HREYTION MEANT FOR THE NEXT INCARNATION TO FOLLOW HIS ION TRAIL ALL THE WAY BACK TO HIS HOMEWORLD AND KILL EVERYONE THERE.
HE WAS SO CLOSE, A MERE 726 YEARS EARLY FOR THE NEXT INCARNATION, WHICH GENERATES TODAY.
THEN IT IS TRUE? THE HOLE IS STILL BUILDING?
YES. THOUGH THE HISTORY OF THIS HOLE HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED AND SKEWED THROUGH LEGEND AND FICTION.
WHAT IS YOUR UNDERSTANDING OF THIS, URAVO?

TWO VAST CIVILIZATIONS, NEARLY AS OLD AS OUR OWN, THE DARGALLANS AND THE KRYIHD, WERE AT WAR.
AFTER AEONS, THE KRYIHD FELL. IN DESPERATION, THEY APPROVED A WEAPON THAT BEFORE THEY HAD CONSIDERED UNTHINKABLE.
THEY MANAGED TO IMPLODE ONE OF THEIR OWN PLANETS, THUS CREATING THE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION THAT WOULD BE THE RED HOLE.
EXCEPT IT WOULD PULL IN ONLY *LIFE FORCE*, COMBINING AND RESTRUCTURING IT UNTIL A CRITICAL LIMIT WAS REACHED.
THAT DYNAMO WOULD ULTIMATELY EJECT *THE OMEGEX*.
IMPRINTING ON THE TARGET SPECIES, THE CREATION WOULD BE ABLE TO FIND THEM ANYWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE.
THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM THIS LIVING WEAPON. IT WOULD FIND EVERY OFFSPRING OF ITS ENEMY AND KILL UNTIL THAT SPECIES WAS OBLITERATED.
IT VANQUISHED THE DARGALLANS, BUT THEY MANAGED ONE LAST SABOTAGE.
THEY ALTERED THE RED HOLE, WHERE THE OMEGEX WAS TO RETURN AND BE DECONSTRUCTED. INSTEAD, THE PROCESS BEGAN AGAIN, AND IN A FEW AEONS IT BUILT A NEW OMEGEX...
...THAT WIPED OUT ITS ORIGINAL CREATORS, THE KRYIHD.

YOUR TELLING IS CLOSE ENOUGH. THE PROCESS CONTINUED, THE RED HOLE SELECTING TARGET SPECIES AT RANDOM ONCE IT HAD NO DEFINITE TARGET.
OUR OWN PEOPLE TEMPORARILY LIFTED THE PROTOCOL OF NON-INTERFERENCE TO ADDRESS THE ISSUE. ELSE WE WOULD HAVE EVENTUALLY HAD NOTHING TO WATCH.
WE STILL FELT WE SHOULD NOT STOP IT ALTOGETHER.
INSTEAD THE HOLE WAS MOVED HERE OUTSIDE THE GALAXIES, WHERE ENERGY ACCUMULATION WOULD TAKE MUCH LONGER.
IT'S HAPPENING!
IT'S GAINING CORPOREAL FORM!
YOU AND I ARE NOW AMONG THE VERY FEW TO EVER SEE THIS PROCESS AT THIS POINT.
I SUGGEST WE NOW UNSYNC WITH LOCAL TIME AND SPACE.
THE OMEGEX COULD NOT HARM US, COULD IT?
NO, BUT HIGH OBSERVER YRUKU WOULD NOT BE PLEASED TO SEE THAT IT FOLLOWED OUR TRACE SIGNALS BACK TO THE CENTRAL OBSERVATORY OF PANORAMIA.
NOW...
...IT IS HERE!

THE OMEGEX HAS RETURNED.
IT...IS IN BIPEDAL FORM, UATU. AND...
...IT SEEMS TO SEE US! HOW?
IT CANNOT LOCATE OUR TRAIL, THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE.
BUT IT DETECTS A LIFE SIGNATURE THAT CONNECTS TO YOU, UATU!
AH. OF COURSE.

IT SENSES THE TRACES OF ONE WHO MANAGED TO MAKE PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH ME, ON THE PLANET THAT I WATCH.
THEN IT HEADS...
...TO EARTH!!
WHERE IT SEEKS THE RED HULK...
MOST UNFORTUNATE.
THE END...?

NEXT MONTH

THE COMPOUND HULK!

GET THESE!

INCREDIBLE HULKS #621
ON SALE NOW!

SHE-HULKS #4

INCREDIBLE HULKS #622

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HULK CARNIVAL written by **AUDREY LOEB** illustrated by **DARIO BRIZUELA**

JORDAN D. WHITE - EDITOR

JOE QUESADA - EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY - PUBLISHER

GAMMA-SIZED ALL-BATTLE ISSUE!!!

HULK

MARVEL

30

PARKER
McGUINNESS
VINES
HOLLOWELL

INTRODUCING THE COMPOUND HULK!

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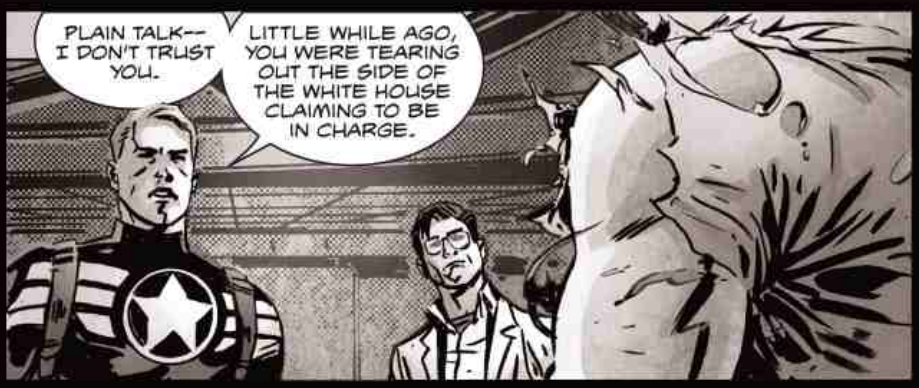
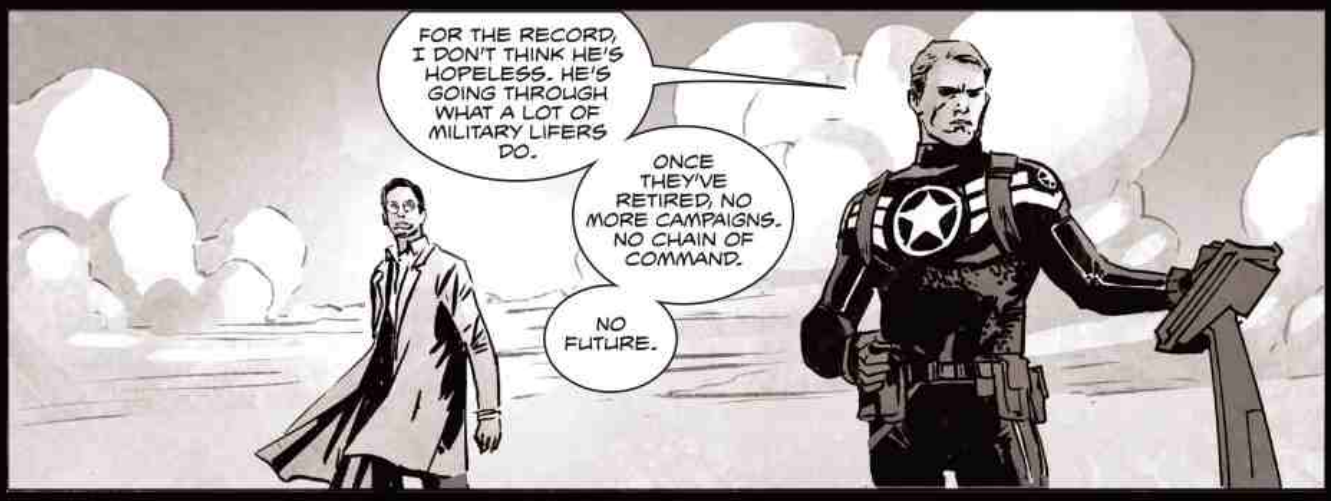
THAD "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS.
PREVIOUSLY


PLAIN TALK-- I DON'T TRUST YOU.
LITTLE WHILE AGO, YOU WERE TEARING OUT THE SIDE OF THE WHITE HOUSE CLAIMING TO BE IN CHARGE.

BUT WE BELIEVE YOU CAN STILL BE A VALUABLE ASSET. THAT'S WHY WE'RE PUTTING YOU UNDER BANNER.


FOR THE RECORD, I DON'T THINK HE'S HOPELESS. HE'S GOING THROUGH WHAT A LOT OF MILITARY LIFERS DO.
ONCE THEY'VE RETIRED, NO MORE CAMPAIGNS. NO CHAIN OF COMMAND.
NO FUTURE.

"OUR JOB IS TO SHOW HIM...
...THERE IS."
AND NOW...

DEATH VALLEY.
MY PROJECTIONS WERE RIGHT--THE PHENOMENON WAS MOVING TOWARDS EARTH AND HAS TOUCHED DOWN JUST A COUPLE HUNDRED MILES AWAY.
ARE YOU THERE YET?
SORRY I'M NOT MOVING FAST ENOUGH FOR YOU, BANNER.
I WAS IN ARIZONA, AFTER ALL. I SEE THE THING...
...LOOKS LIKE A TORNADO.
I THINK IT'S A TELEPORT TUBE. WATCH THE TERMINUS OF IT UNTIL I GET THERE.
DON'T NEED YOU. IF IT SPITS OUT SOMETHING BAD, I'LL HANDLE IT.
I'M ALMOST CERTAIN IT WILL. THE RIDER SIGNAL FOR IT HIT ME WHEN I WAS GREEN EARLIER.
ROSS, THIS THING IS FEELING AROUND FOR HULK.
GAMMA BASE CONTROL

THEN IT'S GOING TO FIND ONE.
THE TUBE... IT'S BENDING AROUND, AIMING AT ME...
DO YOU SEE ANYTHING INSIDE?
YEAH... SOMETHING ON APPROACH... LOOKS LIKE...
...LIKE A...
WOODGOD RETURNS!
NOW THE HULK WILL DIE!!!
MARVEL
TWO IN ONE
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I AM THE CONVERGENCE OF MYTH AND SCIENCE!
I WAS CREATED ON THIS WORLD, BUT I HAVE BEEN REMADE FROM BEYOND THE STARS.
WHO THE HELL...?
MY MEMORY IS NOT CLEAR, I THOUGHT THIS MAN-BRUTE WAS ANOTHER COLOR.
BUT IT DOES NOT MATTER, ONLY MY FATHER'S COMMAND DOES!
TO DESTROY THE INCREDIBLE HULK!
WAROOOO!!!
I'M PICKING UP SOME KIND OF SIGNAL THAT'S BEING SENT TO THAT CREATURE-- POSSIBLY CONTROLLING HIM.
KRAKOOOM
IF THIS IS WHAT I SUSPECT... I'M ON THE WAY.

HEY FREAK. I'M NOT THE HULK YOU'RE LOOKING FOR...
...BUT I'M THE ONE YOU'VE FOUND.
CRACKK
RAAAH!!!
GET A HAIRCUT, HIPPIE.
KSHBOOM
GET A JOB, TOO.
THOOOM
YOU IDIOTS ALWAYS MAKE IT SO EASY TO HOLD YOU.
NNNHG--

FATHERRRR!!!
WHO'S YOUR DADDY? HNNK--
FATHER!
YEAH, YOU BETTER RUN! BRING YOUR DAD OR ANYONE-- I'LL SEND YOU ALL PACKING!
NOTHING COMING THROUGH THERE IS GETTING PAST ME.
I BEG TO DIFFER. I HAVE INSIDER INFORMATION TO THE CONTRARY.
BANNER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE-- I TOLD YOU I'D HANDLE THIS.
WAIT...
...YOU'RE NOT BANNER!
NO.

POP
ME, THE INCREDIBLE, SAVAGE, RAMPAGING HULK?
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...
...MAN!

POP
WHAT THE HELL?
I COME FROM SPACE, I CHANGE MY FACE....
...I'M A BIG FAN OF THE HUMAN RACE!
BUT WAIT-- SOMETHING IS AMISS. I DEDUCE YOU ARE ILL...
...YOU'RE RED, AND USING TOO MANY HELPING VERBS.
I'M A DIFFERENT HULK, IDIOT.
HO NOW. I WONDER HOW THIS WILL CHANGE THINGS.
I MEAN, HE'S NOT COMING TO DESTROY YOU, I'M SURE HE DOESN'T KNOW (NOR CARE) ABOUT A RED HULK.
WHO?
LOOK, LOVE TO EXPLAIN, BUT YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH--I'VE GOT TO GET A VIDEO FEED SET UP!
POP
I AGREED TO COVER THIS THROW-DOWN BECAUSE THE GALACTIC CONSORTIUM THINKS I'M THE ONLY CORRESPONDENT WITH A CHANCE OF SURVIVING.

SURVIVING WHAT, YOU LITTLE UFO...
THE REMATCH OF THE CENTURY, DUH!
THE BIGGEST GAMBLERS IN THIS ARM OF THE GALAXY ARE WORKING THIS ONE!
THEY'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE A DISQUALIFICATION-- YOU SURE YOU'RE A HULK?
WHAT'S THAT SAY... EX--EM-- NOO...
YOU WILL KNOW MY NAME TOO WELL AFTER THIS DAY, WHEN I COLLECT MY PRIZE--YOUR WORLD!
ALL ITS INHABITANTS WILL TREMBLE AT THE NAME OF THEIR NEW SOVEREIGN...
XEMNU THE LIVING TITAN!!! THE ORIGINAL HULK!!!
THAT'S RIGHT, FANS, WE'RE GOING TO SEE WHO HOLDS THE REAL TRADEMARK TO THE NAME HULK TODAY ON SOL-3! AND REMEMBER, REBROADCAST OF THIS EVENT IS EXPRESSLY FORBIDDEN WITHOUT THE WRITTEN CONSENT OF GALACTIC LEAGUE FIGHTING.

FOR OUR AUDIENCE WHO MAY NOT REMEMBER-- XEMNU IS A POWERFUL BEING FROM THE KELBYR SYSTEM WITH EQUALLY VAST PSYCHIC POWER!
HE HAS HAD PAST HOSTILITIES HERE ON EARTH, ALWAYS SUCCESSFULLY REPELLED BY THE GREEN HULK.
OVER THE YEARS HE HAS BUILT UP QUITE A GRUDGE AGAINST THE GENIUS-TURNED-SIMPLETON.
WHAT RUSE IS THIS? YOU ARE NOT THE HULK I HAVE COME TO KILL!
NO, BUT I AM THE ONE THAT WILL PUT YOU DOWN.
SICK OF BANNER'S OLD ENEM--
--GHEH!!!
WHYAHITTINYASELF? WHYAHITTINYASELF?
UNLIKE YOUR PREDECESSOR, YOU DO NOT POSSESS THE ABILITY TO DEFLECT MY MENTAL COMMANDS.
IF THIS WORLD IS NO LONGER UNDER THAT MONSTER'S PROTECTION, THEN I WILL HAVE A GRAND TIME RAVAGING IT.
ONCE YOU'RE DONE ELIMINATING YOURSELF, OF COURSE.
HNNH--!!

YOU GOT YOUR WISH.
I REMEMBER YOU.
I'VE KICKED YOU OFF THIS PLANET BEFORE, GUESS IT'S TIME AGAIN.
GOOD, YOU ARE STILL HERE.
YOU SEEM SMARTER, BUT STILL IMMUNE TO MY TELEPATHIC CONTROL.

ALSO GOOD. I WOULD HATE FOR ALL THE WORK I'VE DONE TO BE WASTED.
I'VE SPENT YEARS REPAIRING MY BODY AND MIND, RETURNING TO POWER, FOR *THIS* DAY.
I HAVE SCOURED THE GALAXY AND MIND-CONTROLLED THE MOST *POWERFUL* DENIZENS OF THE MOST *TREACHEROUS* WORLDS!
USED EVERY BIT OF TECHNOLOGY I'VE EVER ACQUIRED TO CREATE AND TRAIN NEW FORMS OF DEADLY LIFE!
I NOW HAVE MY OWN ARMY OF BRUTES THAT *NO* HULK CAN STOP!
HOLY WOW, VIEWERS, HE MEANS IT!
THE BIO-READINGS I'M MEASURING HERE ARE OFF THE SCALE. THIS AWESOME ASSEMBLAGE COULD LAY WASTE TO AN *ENTIRE* PLANET!
AND, UH, PROBABLY WILL.

IF I COULD JUST-- GAH!!
STOP TRYING TO RESIST HIS MIND.
I'LL HANDLE THIS.
SLAR!!!
KUH--
YES!!! YOU HAVEN'T FACED RAW POWER LIKE THIS, HULK!
KILL HIM!!!
YAH!!
KEEE!!
ZEEE!!

RAAHHRR!
THIS IS...WELL I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS!
THESE GUYS ARE--- THEY'RE MURDERING THE HULK!!
AAARGH!
YOU AFRAID OF A FAIR FIGHT, XEMNU? LET ME IN THIS, YOU'VE GOT THE EDGE!
AND ONE DOES NOT RELINQUISH SUCH ADVANTAGE. YOU KNOW LITTLE OF CONQUERING, RED ONE.
HULK WILL FALL EVEN FASTER THAN I CALCULATED.
AND WHILE I HAVE MY FORCE HERE, WE WILL REDUCE THIS PLANET TO RUBBLE.
A SMOLDERING, SMASHED MONUMENT AS A WARNING TO ALL WHO DARE THINK OF CHALLENGING XEMNU!
I CANNOT LET EARTH FALL, THIS WORLD HAS SHOWN ME MANY GOOD TIMES! I WILL HELP YOU.
THIS IS A VALIZIAN COMPOUNDER.
WILL THIS... MAKE ME RESIST HIS MIND?
POP
YES. YOU WILL TAKE ON THE QUALITIES OF HULK THAT RESIST XEMNU'S PSI-WAVES.
THIS MAY FEEL.... FUNNY.
VZZOOKSH

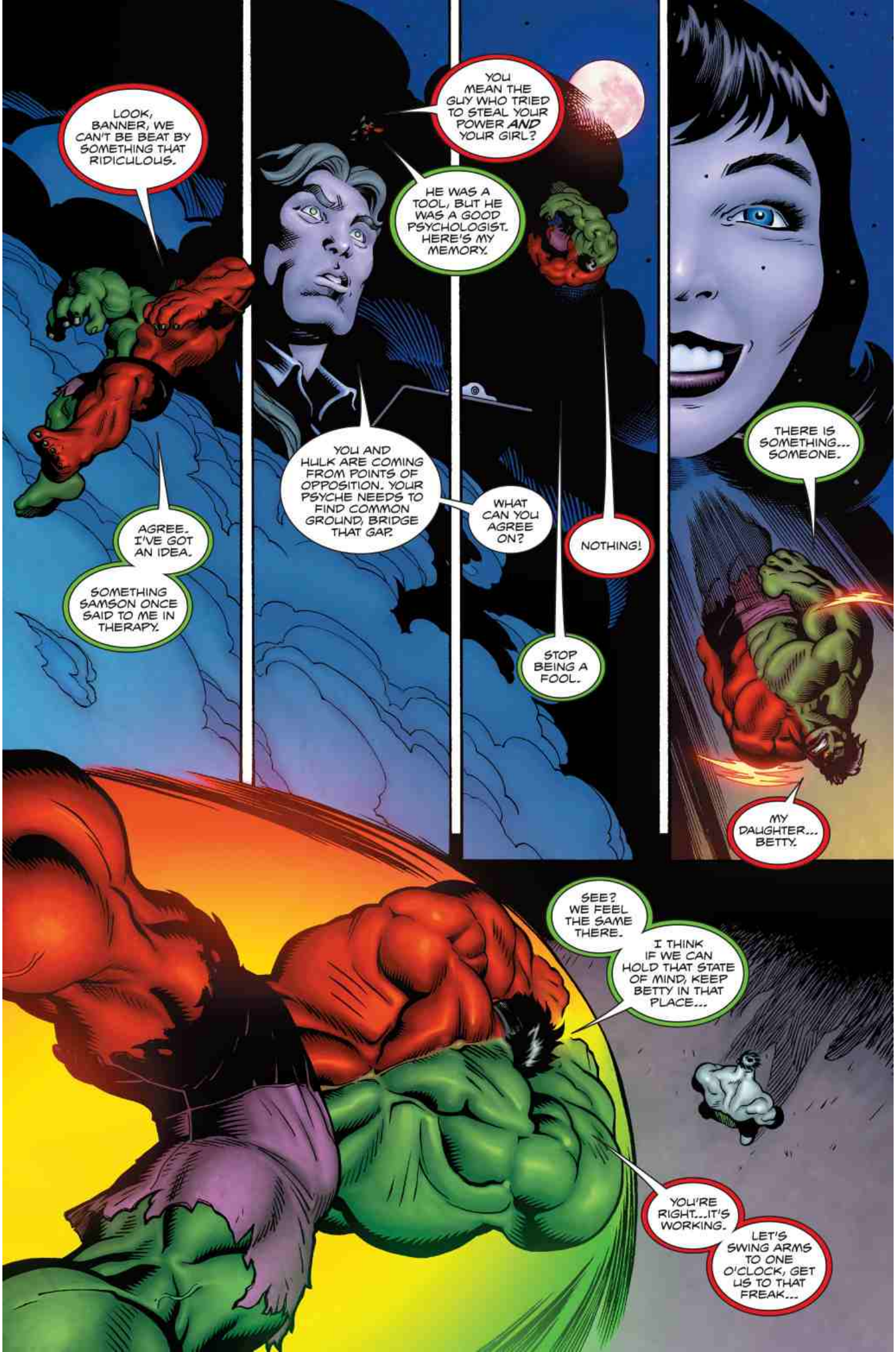
WHAT'S... HAPPENING...?
FEEL..... STRANGE.
WHAT DID YOU DO?
NOTHING HAPPENED.
WHAT WAS THAT?
SOMETHING HAPPENED...
IT SURE DID!
YOU'VE BEEN COMPOUNDED!
NOW YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH OF BOTH AND CAN RESIST XEMNU'S MIND!
NO!
AAAHHHH!!!

SCREW IT, GO AFTER-- NKK--THE ONE WITH THE CLAWS--
NO-- THIS ONE FIRST-- NK--
NO TURN--
WHOMP
I THOUGHT EMBEDDED JOURNALISTS WERE NOT TO PARTICIPATE-- YOU'VE JUST MADE YOUR CHAMPION WORSE OFF.
NO, COME ON, GUYS! THIS IS A TIME-HONORED FIGHTING TECHNIQUE ON MALTUS 3!
MOIDER THA BUMS!
CAN WE AT LEAST AGREE ON CHOKING?!
YES!
KAAHHK--
THIS IS INTOLERABLE!
BELIEVE ME, IT'S WORSE FOR ME!!!
BUT IT'S A GREAT METAPHOR FOR SOMETHING! C'MON, GUYS!

CAN'T THINK... HEAD'S ALL FULL OF NERD...
JUST TAKE TURNS, YOU OLD FOOL!
LET ME GO FIRST, THEN YOU...
RAAHHRR!
NOW YOU!
RETALIATE!
KRACK
ZZZSSSHH
YOU'RE DOING IT! REALLY CLUNKY, BUT IT'S WORKING!
FAH. THOSE FIGHTERS ARE JUST CANNON FODDER TO WEAR HIM-- THEM-- DOWN.
THE TRUE PUNISHMENT WILL COME NOW.
FROM MY LAST FIGHT WITH HULK I TOOK BACK SOME OF HIS DNA. I'VE SPENT YEARS MODIFYING IT, REVERSING THE ATTRIBUTES I DIDN'T LIKE.
BUT KEEPING THE PURE DESTRUCTIVE STRENGTH.
ALL AUDIENCE MEMBERS MAY WANT TO BACK INTO THE NO-SPLASH ZONE...
THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD!
PREPARE TO MEET YOUR PERFECT OPPOSITION, HULK...

--KLUH!
VERILY, BASE VILLAIN! TODAY SHALT THOU BE HOIST ON THINE OWN PITARD!
MUST TAKE PROTECTIVE YET HUGELY META-TEXTUAL FORM--!
POP

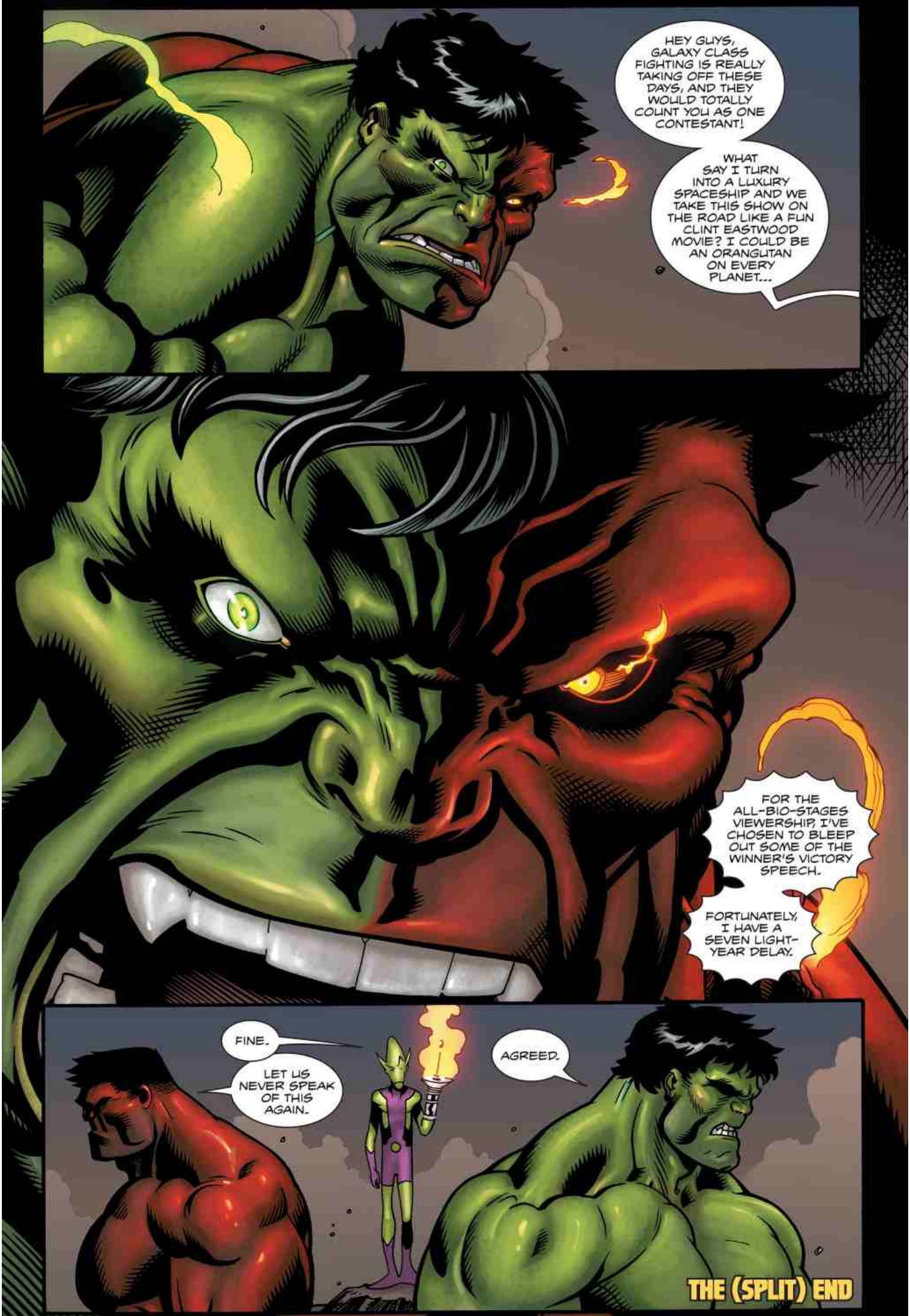
HA, THE ENEMY I AM BRED FOR IS A WALKING DICHOTOMY!
THOU TOILETH AT CROSS-PURPOSES, BEHEMOTH.
HUHGN--
I AM GIVEN TO PONDERING THE DUALITY OF NATURE--
--HOW VEXING THAT IT SHOULD APPEAR IN A FORM LIKE MINE OWN.
I FIND THINE COMPLEMENTARY COLOR SCHEME MOST FOUL.
BEGONE, VILLAIN!
KRABOOM
JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I KNEW THE WORST WAY TO DIE.


LOOK, BANNER, WE CAN'T BE BEAT BY SOMETHING THAT RIDICULOUS.
YOU MEAN THE GUY WHO TRIED TO STEAL YOUR POWER AND YOUR GIRL?
HE WAS A TOOL, BUT HE WAS A GOOD PSYCHOLOGIST. HERE'S MY MEMORY.
YOU AND HULK ARE COMING FROM POINTS OF OPPOSITION. YOUR PSYCHE NEEDS TO FIND COMMON GROUND, BRIDGE THAT GAP.
WHAT CAN YOU AGREE ON?
NOTHING!
STOP BEING A FOOL.
AGREE. I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
SOMETHING SAMSON ONCE SAID TO ME IN THERAPY.
THERE IS SOMETHING... SOMEONE.
MY DAUGHTER... BETTY.
SEE? WE FEEL THE SAME THERE.
I THINK IF WE CAN HOLD THAT STATE OF MIND, KEEP BETTY IN THAT PLACE...
YOU'RE RIGHT...IT'S WORKING.
LET'S SWING ARMS TO ONE O'CLOCK, GET US TO THAT FREAK...

CONTACT.
MISCREANT! KLUH SHALL NOT BROOK SUCH--
SHUT--
--UP.
REALLY?
KLUH?!?
XEMNU!
YOU'RE NEXT!

MY PSIONIC BLASTS WILL CRIPPLE YOU!
NOT WHILE THERE'S TWO HEADS ROLLED INTO ONE.
BUT HERE.
AHHHH!
POINT-HEAD, YOU GETTING THIS?
THE WHOLE 8TH ARM OF THE GALAXY IS!
GOOD. I WANT EVERY PLANET TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU COME TO EARTH AND CALL OUT A HULK.
N-NO...
HOOOGHH--
WHUMP

OKAY, ALL YOU SOLDIERS. WHETHER HE CREATED YOU OR MIND-CONTROLLED YOU...
...WE DON'T CARE.
GO!!
AND DON'T LET THE ASTEROID BELT HIT YOU ON THE WAY OUT.
I JUST WON A LOT OF MONEY.


HEY GUYS, GALAXY CLASS FIGHTING IS REALLY TAKING OFF THESE DAYS, AND THEY WOULD TOTALLY COUNT YOU AS ONE CONTESTANT!
WHAT SAY I TURN INTO A LUXURY SPACESHIP AND WE TAKE THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD LIKE A FUN CLINT EASTWOOD MOVIE? I COULD BE AN ORANGUTAN ON EVERY PLANET...
FOR THE ALL-BIO-STAGES VIEWERSHIP, I'VE CHOSEN TO BLEEP OUT SOME OF THE WINNER'S VICTORY SPEECH.
FORTUNATELY, I HAVE A SEVEN LIGHT-YEAR DELAY.
FINE.
LET US NEVER SPEAK OF THIS AGAIN.
AGREED.
THE (SPLIT) END

YUCATAN PENINSULA
HERE HE IS, THE NEWEST DEFENDER OF THE ENVIRONMENT!
YOU MAY KNOW HIM AS RICK JONES OR BY HIS CURRENT HANDLE--
--THE A-BOMB!!
THANKS, CHIBI.
BOMB! BOMB! BOMB!
AS YOU HEARD, SOMETHING BLASTED OUT OF THE SKY AND INTO THE CLIFF WALL OF THIS PROTECTED PARKLAND TWO NIGHTS AGO.
IS IT A METEOR? A WEAPON THAT GOT AWAY FROM THE MILITARY? NO ONE KNOWS.
BUT THANKS TO RICK RESPONDING TO OUR CALL FOR A REALLY RUGGED VOLUNTEER, NO ONE NEEDS TO GET HURT TO FIND OUT!
NO PROB--HEY NOW!
THANKS, RICK, WE'LL BE UP HERE ROOTING FOR YOU!
THAT MAKES DOING FREE WORK A LOT EASIER.
WHOA, IT'S SLIPPY DOWN HERE!
RICK JONES: A-BOMB in
SAVE THE DATE PART ONE
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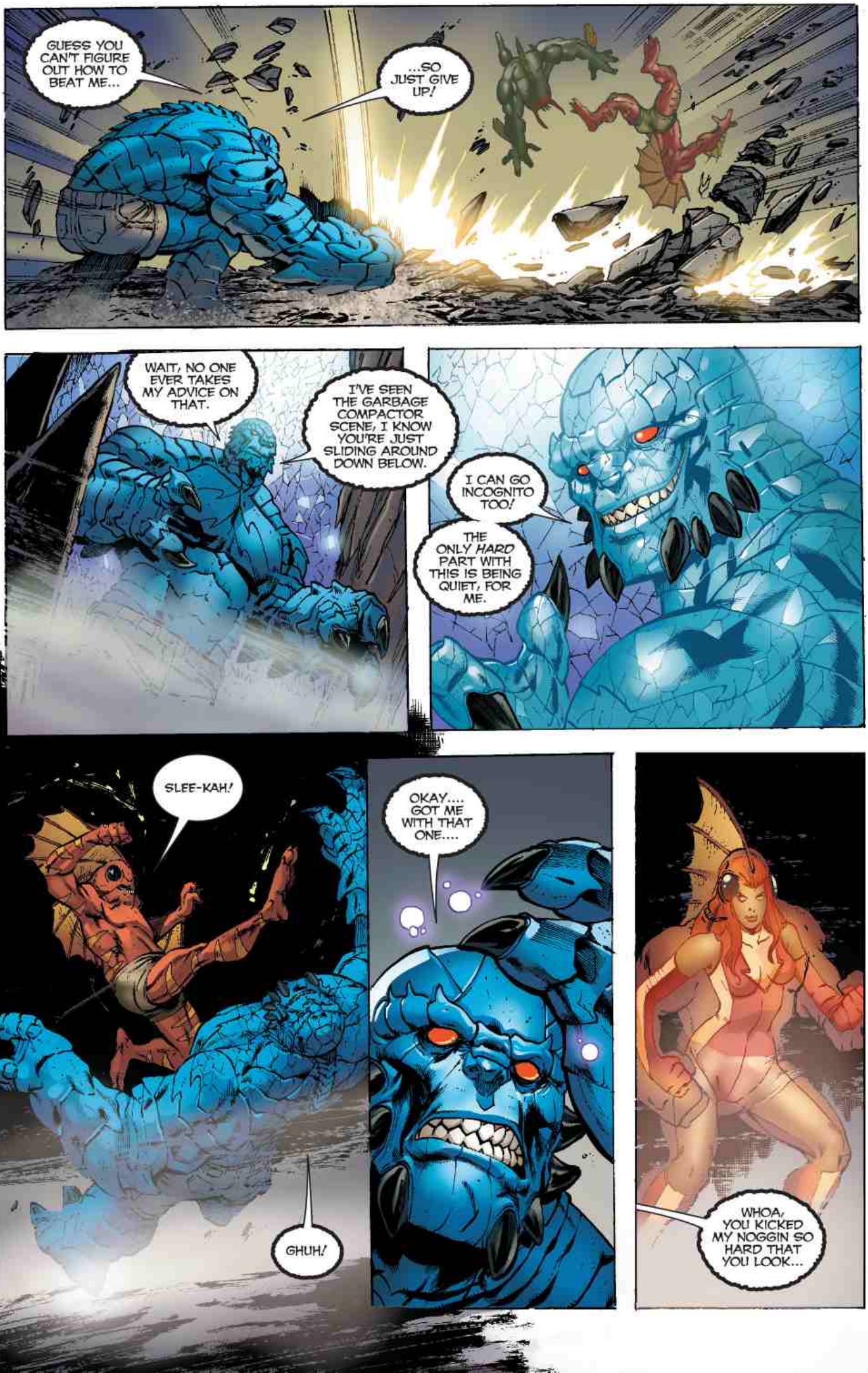
CHIBI, TWO TRESPASSERS ARE ON APPROACH--OUR IMAGERS SUGGEST THEY ARE ACCOMPLICES OF JONES.
THANK YOU, BENTA.
THEY NO DOUBT WANT TO STOP THEIR FRIEND FROM MAKING A MISTAKE...
...BUT THEY WILL FIND RELAYING THAT MESSAGE DIFFICULT.
THE RICK DOMINATES LUGE!
OF COURSE THIS MEANS GETTING BACK OUT IS GOING TO SUCK.
O-KAY...I'M IN SOME BIG CAVE, FANCIER THAN ONES I USUALLY SEE.
THAT MAKES ME THINK SOMETHING BLASTED DOWN HERE INTENTIONALLY BECAUSE YOU DON'T JUST LUCK INTO CAVES.
WONDER IF ALL THAT CRYSTAL STUFF WAS ALREADY HERE OR THAT'S WHAT MADE THE--
KRYGG!!
KRAHH!!!

GLENNOH, KRYGG!!
HRRN BAAK!!
GISNAH TRAAHK!!!
BOLNAGH KAMBO!!!
THIS CREATURE I SAW ON MONSTER ISLAND...YOU TWO LOOK LIKE...
...SOMETHING IT SQUATTED OUT.
DON'T WANT ME TO GET NEAR THE SHINY STUFF, HUH?
KRYGG!!
THEN THAT PRACTICALLY MAKES IT MY DESTINY--
--BREAK THAT LINE!
VEEGAH!!
GA-CHEEE!!
HNN!!!

LAGGA SNY, KRYGG!
EXTO BUSHASH!
OH NO--WHATEVER YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GET OVER THERE, THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT NOW.
I'M GUESSING YOU'RE HOSTILE INVADERS FROM ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM--
AND THAT'S YOUR SPACESHIP/DOOMS-DAY DEVICE/EGG CHAMBER/WHATEVS THAT YOU DON'T WANT HUMANS MEDDLING WITH.
BWHAMM
BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT MY BLUES NAME IS MEDDLIN' RICHARD AND I CAN'T HELP IT.
WHAM
BITTA SKAGGEN SLKRAHR!
SKAGGEN ZILLGA, KRYGG!!!
OKAY--I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF YOUR JIBBA-JABBAH...
BUT I'VE GOT A LIFETIME OF SEEING THE BODY LANGUAGE OF PEOPLE BEING FRUSTRATED WITH ME--AND THAT'S WHAT THAT LOOKS LIKE!


GUESS YOU CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO BEAT ME...
...SO JUST GIVE UP!
WAIT, NO ONE EVER TAKES MY ADVICE ON THAT.
I'VE SEEN THE GARBAGE COMPACTOR SCENE, I KNOW YOU'RE JUST SLIDING AROUND DOWN BELOW.
I CAN GO INCOGNITO TOO!
THE ONLY *HARD* PART WITH THIS IS BEING QUIET, FOR ME.
SLEE-KAH!
GHUH!
OKAY.... GOT ME WITH THAT ONE....
WHOA, YOU KICKED MY NOGGIN SO HARD THAT YOU LOOK...

GYAH!!
KO-RAY.
...KINDA... HOT?
BAROOK TA!! BAGHOV IZZED!!!
JEN WALTERS. SHE-HULK.
LYRA. SAVAGE SHE-HULK.
WE MUST HAVE DESTROYED THE INDUCER THEY PUT ON HIM!
HOPE WE DIDN'T BREAK RICK IN THE PROCESS.
ZRUM MRA-SHEEHN...
ZIBEEN DHAM-AGGED... YES!
IT DOESN'T MATTER, IF HE'S WORKING WITH THEM.
TO BE CONTINUED!!!

NEXT MONTH

JUMP ONBOARD THE SMASH EXPRESS!

GET THESE!

HULK #31

INCREDIBLE HULKS #623

INCREDIBLE HULKS #624

email us at
mondomarvel@marvel.com

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HULK BUBBLEGUM written by **AUDREY LOEB** illustrated by **DARIO BRIZUELA**

JORDAN D. WHITE - EDITOR **AXEL ALONSO** - EDITOR IN CHIEF **JOE QUESADA** - CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **DAN BUCKLEY** - PUBLISHER **ALAN FINE** - EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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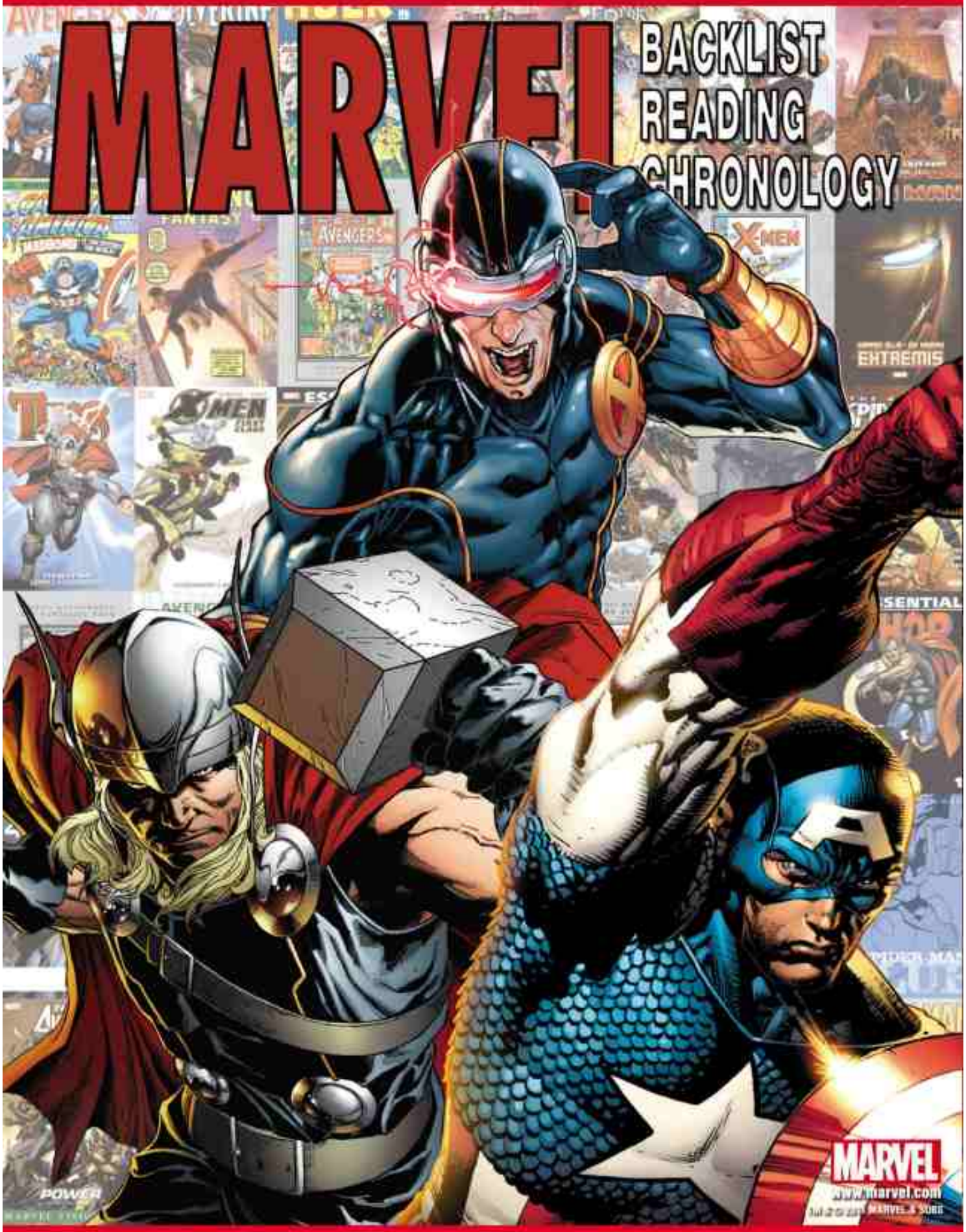

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